The New-York Times.

VOL. XV.....NO. 4642. NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, AUGUST 12, 1866. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

NO CABLE NEWS.

Detention of the Aspy Bay Steamer by a Storm.

No Dispatches Received from Heart's Content.

The Delay Caused by a Storm at Cape Breton.

The Steamer Expected on Sunday Morning.

ASPY BAY, Saturday, Aug. 11—9 P. M.

The steamer that carries the cable news was detained here until this morning by a heavy storm. She is, therefore, not due back here until to-morrow (Sunday) morning at 8 o'clock.

FROM WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, Saturday, Aug. 11.

THE TAX ON AUCTION SALES.

The Commissioner of Internal Revenue has written the following respecting the tax upon auction sales: Prior to the date of the late act of July 13, 1866, it was held that sales made by auctioneers for judicial or executive officers, or for executors and administrators, were liable to tax in the same manner as sales made for other persons.

The law has been amended, and it is now held that the sales of auctioneers made for or on account of the persons or officers above specified, are not liable to tax since Aug. 1st inst., the time when the above act takes effect.

INTERNAL REVENUE STAMPS.

Receipts for Internal revenue for the week ending to-day were over seven million one hundred and fifty thousand.

DISBURSEMENTS.

The disbursements of the Treasury on account of the War, Navy and Interior Departments in the week ending to-day, are as follows:

War Department	$554,749
Navy Department	775,814
Interior Department	381,394
Total	$ 1,711,957

CHOLERA IN NEW-ORLEANS.

Major-Gen. BAIRD, Assistant Commissioner of Freedmen's Affairs for Louisiana, telegraphs to the Commissioner to have two additional surgeons detailed for duty in New-Orleans with as little delay as possible. It is thought the requisition is made for the purpose of meeting any necessity which may arise out of the prevalence of cholera in that city.

THIRD COLLECTION DISTRICT.

Removal of Henry C. Bowen—Appointment of Gen. Calvin E. Pratt.

The people of Kings County have been in a state of expectancy concerning the Third Collection District and its Collector for many months. HENRY C. BOWEN, proprietor of the New-York *Independent*, was appointed Collector by Mr. LINCOLN, when the office was first created, at the solicitation of Rev. HENRY WARD BEECHER, who at one time edited Mr. BOWEN's journal. Mr. BOWEN's principal competitor for the position was Col. ALFRED M. WOOD, in whom the President took a strong personal interest, and to whom he would have given the position had not the preferences of Secretary CHASE and the claims of Mr. BEECHER been of such prime importance. Mr. BOWEN has not devoted much of his individual time to the office, its affairs being managed mainly by his deputies, Messrs. E. E. BOWEN, (brother,) FRANK IAPPEN, (cousin,) and other excellent appointees. Much dissatisfaction has been felt in the District, and several complaints made, owing to the very prompt and somewhat sharp mode of transacting the business, particularly also of the fees collected by counsel for information concerning taxes, revenues and dues. But until some six months past there was no certainty of a change. Latterly it has been very generally understood that Mr. BOWEN would be removed. Applicants for the position were numerous, for it is believed under proper management to be one of the most lucrative in the country. United States Marshal CAMPBELL, CHARLES JONES, Esq., and Mr. CARMAN were prominently suggested by one side of the house, but Gen. CALVIN E. PRATT and THOS. KINSELLA of the *Eagle*, were believed to stand the better chance.

The appointment of Gen. PRATT settles the question, indicating to some extent the satisfaction with which the President will place those who consistently and conscientiously sustain him. Gen. PRATT is one of Brooklyn's best and most honored citizens. As a member of the legal firm of EMOTT, JENKS & PRATT, he stands prominent among the members of the Bar; as the Colonel of an excellent regiment, and subsequently a Brigadier-General, he has a good soldierly record; as a staunch War Democrat, an early believer in and defender of the President and his policy, he would seem to be acceptable at Washington. Gen. PRATT was a delegate to the Saratoga Convention, and had it not been for the contestants from Kings County, (although his name was on both tickets,) he would have been made temporary chairman.

To the great body of his fellow-citizens, Gen. PRATT will be heartily welcome in his new sphere, a sphere in which he will doubtless find renewed opportunity of serving at once his county and his country, by making their interests identical.

SAN DOMINGO.

The Interregnum—Where the Difficulty Lies—The Political Situation.

Correspondence of the New-York Times.

SANTA DOMINGO CITY, Thursday, July 19, 1866.

The interregnum in the Presidency of this Republic is likely to be longer than I had calculated upon when I wrote you last, the 22d ult. The difficulty seems to be this: Gen. PIMENTEL, who was the chief director of the revolution against M. BAEZ, feels that he is entitled to the Presidency, and has rather indiscreetly put himself forward as *the* candidate for the office, for which there seemed to be a clear and open field to him. As I mentioned to you in a former letter, he is the only prominent man in the country who aspired to the office. He is a man of great energy and considerable ability, and were it not for his impetuous temper would make a good President, all parties being satisfied. In this part of the country he was looked upon as the future President. Unfortunately, he injured his well-earned reputation in the War for the Restoration by some rather arbitrary measures toward a few of the leading men of his native district, Santiago, while Provisional President, just before the evacuation of this city by the Spaniards, and they cannot overlook it. He went over there about the 15th ult., hoping to be able to reconcile these differences, but seems to have "made a bad matter worse" by his presence. Having so little hope of a reconciliation, the leading men there, including those associated with PIMENTEL in the Government, sent for Gen. CABRAL, who was then on the Haytien frontier, watching SALNAVE, that he should not trespass upon Dominican territory, and use it as a base of operations against President GEFFRARD's Government. He declined going at first, but when urged by the people from this side too, consented, and has probably reached Santiago to-day. If he does not succeed in reconciling matters for Gen. PIMENTEL, there will probably be such a pressure brought to bear upon him that he will have to yield to the almost unanimous wish of the whole country and become a candidate for the Presidency, which would be tantamount to an election.

Gen. CABRAL was one of the few noted men who never gave in his adhesion to the Spanish annexation, although a friend of SANTANA, the father of that act. He was one of the first to take up arms to restore the independence of his country, and one of the most active and efficient generals during that protracted and unequal struggle. I was upon the wharf and saw the well disciplined Spanish army embark in the morning, equipped with all the modern implements of war; and a few hours after saw Gen. CABRAL enter with his army; and really it was the greatest farce, in that line, I ever beheld or read of. Not one half of the men had muskets, and those were as varied in pattern as the number. The bayonets were given to those who had no fire-arms, and were attached to poles to be used as lances. All, however, had the native machette, and it was with those they conquered the Spaniards. Few of the men had shoes upon their feet, and many had handkerchiefs substituted for hats. Gen. CABRAL is not a brilliant man, and seems lacking in energy, except in the field, but he is, nevertheless, a very fair type of character where essential to govern such a country and such a people, and to reconcile all the old party distinctions. He is scrupulously honest and exact in his public and private dealings, fervently patriotic, humane and conciliatory, and unassuming, and unambitious of worldly honors. These are the only two names that have been mentioned in connection with the Presidency.

It is very remarkable and worthy of comment that such perfect order should be preserved throughout the country so long without any established Government, and proves what I have so often said in regard to these people—that they are the most docile and easiest governed of any people in the world. I am as hopeful as ever of their success in forming a good government of some sort, who will strive to promote the best interests of the country, for I am well acquainted with most of the leading men from all sections, and I know their feelings and their worth. I hope I may be able to give you something more definite in regard to the Presidency in my next. P. T. O.

HAVANA.

Frequency of Fires—Miscellaneous.

HAVANA, Saturday, Aug. 4.

Fires have become alarmingly frequent within the last ten days. Last night the coffee house and billiard saloon, well known as the "Louvre," situated directly back of the Tacon Theatre, was destroyed. The fire originated in a livery stable on the corner of the block, and one-half of the block on that side was burned down through to the next street. The other half, which was occupied as barber shops, hat and cigar stores, a soda-water establishment, &c., and the rooms occupied by the Circular or Club of Havana, in the upper part of the building, suffered less, as the progress of the flames was arrested here. PAYNE, the proprietor of the "Louvre," loses about $100,000, although insured for $50,000.

We also learn from Cardenas that the large cooperage, sugar and molasses warehouses of Messrs. W. G. SAFFORD & CARRERA were burned down on the 1st inst. The loss on the buildings and contents is estimated at $40,000, on which there is insurance. This is the third or fourth time that Mr. SAFFORD has lost his establishment by fire.

There is very little shipping in the harbor of Havana, and business generally is dull.

The weather is warm.

FORTRESS MONROE.

The National Express Company—Jeff. Davis.

FORTRESS MONROE, Thursday, Aug. 9.

Intelligence has been received here that a bill was filed yesterday in Norfolk, Va., in the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court of the United States for the District of Virginia, by a Mr. JAMES REYNOLDS, in behalf of the stockholders of the National Express and Transportation Company, praying that an injunction be granted and a receiver appointed, in order to wind up the affairs of the Company, upon the ground that the money subscribed by the stockholders had been recklessly wasted and misapplied; that attachments had been laid upon its property in New-York for its unpaid debts; that the Company is insolvent; that any further payments by its stockholders would result only in further loss and damage, and charging various misrepresentations and illegal acts on the part of the Company toward its stockholders.

The latest piece of gossip in regard to the DAVIS family, is that Mrs. DAVIS is about changing her apartments from the casemate in the Fortress to rooms in Carroll Hall, so that she can be at all times nearer her husband.

CANADA.

Passage of the Finance Bill—An Order for Rifles Sent by Atlantic Cable.

OTTAWA, C. W., Saturday, Aug. 11.

The Financial Bill has passed Parliament, and it now only requires the royal assent to become a law. It lays the foundation for a complete change in the banking system.

The Attorney-General, in a speech last night, said that a request had been sent to the English Government, by the Atlantic cable, for a supply of the new breach-loading Enfield rifles, which, no doubt, would be forwarded immediately.

The National Express Company.

BALTIMORE, Saturday, Aug. 11.

The Directors of the National Express Company, in session here, publish a card saying that they have no notice of the injunction said to have been asked in the United States District Court at Norfolk, and assert that there is no cause for such a demand, and that the J. REYNOLDS mentioned has been a stockholder for only a few days, and for a small number of shares, and that an examination of the condition of the Company has fully satisfied the stockholders here.

Relief for the Portland Sufferers.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Friday, Aug. 10.

The citizens of Bridgeport, Conn., have collected the sum of $3,200 for the Portland sufferers.

WATERBURY, Conn., Friday, Aug. 10.

Money to the amount of about $1,800 has been subscribed in this city to aid the sufferers by the late fire in Portland.

Fire at Nicholasville, Ky.

CINCINNATI, Friday, Aug. 10.

Major BUFORD's stables at Nicholasville, Ky., were destroyed by fire last night. About thirty horses were burned, one of which was valued at $7,000. Total loss, $40,000.

Accidental Death.

BALTIMORE, Friday, Aug. 10.

A young son of J. M. HABLISTON, cashier of the Baltimore *Sun*, died this morning from injuries received from a horse on his father's farm.

Arrival of Secretary Seward at Auburn.

AUBURN, N. Y. Saturday, Aug. 11.

Secretary SEWARD arrived in this City at 1 o'clock this afternoon, and will remain until Tuesday. He is in excellent health.

Cholera in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Saturday, Aug. 11.

The report of the Health officer shows that the number of deaths from cholera during the week was fifty-two.

The total number of deaths during the week was 451.

The Western Associated Press and the Cable News.

The Detroit *Post* of the 8th inst. says:

"The annual meeting of the Western Associated Press commenced yesterday in this city. The chair was filled by H. N. WALKER, of the Detroit *Free Press*. There were present the following representatives of various Western newspapers:

CHICAGO—HENRY M. SMITH, of the *Republican*; JOHN L. WILSON, of the *Journal*; H. B. CHANDLER, of the *Times*; HORACE WHITE, of the *Tribune*; D. BLAKELY, of the *Post*.

CLEVELAND—A. W. FAIRBANKS, of the *Herald*; E. COWLES, of the *Leader*.

CINCINNATI—M. HALSTEAD, of the *Commercial*.

DETROIT—H. N. WALKER, of the *Free Press*; H. E. BAKER and W. S. GEORGE, of the *Advertiser and Tribune*; CHARLES F. CLARKE and WM. A. HOWARD, of the *Post*.

INDIANAPOLIS—H. CONNER, of the *Journal*; CHAS. W. HALL, of the *Herald*.

MILWAUKIE—T. D. JERMAIN, of the *Sentinel*.

PITTSBURGH—C. D. BRIGHAM, of the *Commercial*.

ST. LOUIS—JOHN KNAPP, of the *Republican*; D. M. GRISSOM, of the *Dispatch*; THEO. PLATE, of the *Westliche Post*.

TOLEDO—A. D. PELTON and D. R. LOCKE, of the *Blade*.

WHEELING—A. W. CAMPBELL, of the *Intelligencer*.

The subject of receiving news dispatches by the Atlantic Cable was referred to a special committee of five, viz: Messrs. WHITE, HALSTEAD, FAIRBANKS, HALL and BRIGHAM.

This committee subsequently reported through Mr. WHITE in favor of presenting a memorial to the New-York Associated Press, as follows:

The Western Associated Press would respectfully represent to the New-York Associated Press that, in their judgment, not less than an average of two hundred words per day of news and market report should be received by the American Press through the Atlantic Cable; and that, in the apportionment of the expenses of dispatches by the cable, between the morning and evening newspapers, each should pay for those dispatches it has occasion to use in printing.

The whole question of cost and quality of news was discussed at considerable length. It was stated that the cost of getting two hundred words per day would be, at present rates, $300,000 gold, of which the New-York Associated Press, according to their proposal on a basis of forty words per day, would pay $120,000, leaving the remainder of the Press of the country to pay $180,000. It was estimated that there would be two hundred papers outside of New-York that would take the news, making an average extra cost to each of $1,000 annually.

A motion to strike out the last part of the report referring to the apportionment of expenses between morning and evening papers, was lost, 5 to 15, after which the memorial was adopted.

The Association then proceeded to ballot for officers for the ensuing year, when the following were chosen:

President—H. N. WALKER, of the Detroit *Free Press*.

Secretary and Treasurer—H. E. BAKER, of the Detroit *Advertiser and Tribune*.

Directors—M. HALSTEAD, of the Cincinnati *Commercial*; John KNAPP, of the St. Louis *Republican*; D. BLAKELEY, of the Chicago *Post*; A. W. FAIRBANKS, of the Cleveland *Herald*, and C. D. BRIGHAM, of the Pittsburgh *Commercial*.

The Association adjourned to meet at St. Louis at such time as should be designated by the President and Directors.

MURDERING A MISTRESS.

Shocking Tragedy in Philadelphia.

From the Philadelphia Inquirer, Aug. 11.

A most horrible tragedy was brought to light yesterday by the police, which in its details is really sickening. The facts connected with the affair are substantially as follows:

It seems that about a week since a genteelly dressed man called at a house of ill-fame, situated at Eleventh-street and Mark's-lane, (kept by a Mrs LAURA TYSON,) in company with a woman about 30 years of age, and another somewhat younger, and desired the accommodations usually attainable at such an establishment.

He was shown to a room by a colored attendant and appearing satisfied, entered and occupied the room temporarily, and signified his intention of engaging it.

He then retired on a plea of business, and returned yesterday morning about noon, with the younger lady, and proceeded to the room previously engaged, under the direction of the colored attendant.

The female companion of the fiend was a very prepossessing woman, and bore evidences of having received a fair education and breeding, and to have obtained more than ordinary accomplishments. She was especially well-dressed.

The unknown man opened the door of the room and entered with his fair companion, without evincing anything extraordinary in his demeanor, and after remaining for an hour or more, during which not the slightest noise was heard, he made his exit, closing the door sharply behind him. He was smoking a cigar at this time, which had apparently been lighted but a moment, and descending the stair-case, accosted the colored attendant as follows:

"Where is your mistress—the lady of the house? I wish to settle with her."

This brought Mrs. TYSON from her room, when the unknown man said:

"Mrs. TYSON, my lady friend has fallen asleep in the room I have taken. Please let her remain undisturbed until I call again. I shall not be gone a great while."

He then gave the lady of the house a sum of money in payment for his lodging, and departed.

All remained quiet in the house, and not the slightest suspicion was aroused among the inmates of the dwelling relative to the terrible crime that had been perpetrated, for the fiend who had just departed with such a nonchalant air.

In about an hour after the departure of the supposed murderer, Mrs. TYSON was called up stairs, and on the way up tried the door of the room alluded to, and after knocking and receiving no answer, thrust the door open. Mrs. TYSON's astonishment at this act was very dark, and that the shutters had been closed and locked, and the curtains drawn together so as to exclude all light. She then opened the shutters and approached the bed. She observed that the sheets and clothing were stained with blood, and wrapped closely around an object in human form.

Alarmed at this sight, she called for help, and at once proceeded to unwrap the body and unravel a shocking mystery. In the clothes she found the corpse of the young woman who had an hour before stepped in her premises the personification of health and contentedness.

At a closer examination it was revealed that the unfortunate woman had come to her death through a violent struggle. She had been choked with a large portion of the sheet, which had been forced into her mouth. Her throat was cut from ear to ear, and death had ensued almost immediately after the infliction of the wounds. The body was then unwrapped and laid out straight upon the bed.

Mrs. TYSON was terribly troubled over the discovery, and at once engaged a carriage and proceeded to the Central Station, where she sought the Coroner, and laid the facts of the affair before him, tendering the use of her vehicle to convey that officer to the scene of the tragedy.

Coroner TAYLOR proceeded immediately to the house at Eleventh-street and Mark's-lane, and after the whole matter had been thoroughly investigated, he nominated his jurymen, notified his witnesses, and had the body removed to the Ninth Ward Station-house.

The detectives have been put upon the track of the murderer, who has thus far made good his escape, but is believed to be still in the city. A search is also being prosecuted for the elder woman, who accompanied the victim and the various fiend, with the assassin, to Mrs. TYSON's establishment. What is most remarkable is, that no clue could be discovered by which the identity of the unfortunate being could be determined. It is probable that the miserable murderer made off with everything of this kind after committing the terrible deed.

The body of the murdered girl will be detained at the Ninth Ward Station-house during the whole of to-day, and persons who may know of any facts relative to the deceased are requested to visit the station and render what assistance they can to fix the identity of the deceased.

The Murdered Girl Identified—Arrest of the Supposed Murderer.

PHILADELPHIA, Saturday, Aug. 11.

A man calling himself CHAMPION, late an engineer in the navy, was arrested on the charge of killing a girl in a house of ill-fame last night. The victim's name is MARY CARNEY, a native of Mount Holly, N. J. This morning a female associate of MARY CARNEY described to the police the man who kept company with her (MARY CARNEY.) The description tallied with that given by the keeper of the house. A portrait of a man was found in MARY CARNEY's trunk, which was identified as CHAMPION'S. He was immediately arrested while in bed at his residence, and has been identified as the man who came to the house with the murdered girl. He is about thirty years of age. The case is now before the Coroners.

PHILADELPHIA, Saturday, Aug. 11—P. M.

The alleged murderer of the woman in the bagnio is named NEWTON CHAMPION. He is an ex-assistant engineer in the navy, and was more recently employed at the gas-works in this city. He has been identified by the sister of the deceased and others, as keeping company with MARY KEARNEY for several weeks past, and quarreling with her frequently. Two weeks since he attempted to strangle her. He displayed no emotion on being identified by the keeper of the bagnio.

FIRE AND MURDER.

A Quarrel between Husband and Wife—The Wife sets Fire to the House—Her Infant Child Burned to Death.

From the Chicago Journal, Aug. 4.

This morning an alarm of fire was sounded from box No. 15, which is situated near the corner of Adams and Clark streets. Near this spot, between Monroe and Adams streets, and running west from Clark, is an alley known as Marble-place. It was in this locality that fire and smoke were seen issuing from a one-story frame shanty, more in appearance like a barn than a habitable dwelling. The firemen arrived very quickly, but their services were of no avail in saving the ricketty structure from burning to the ground. They directed their efforts upon the surrounding buildings, mostly barns, stables, &c., and succeeded in keeping them from being reduced to ashes, although many were considerably scorched. After about twenty minutes struggle with the devouring element it was finally totally extinguished. Parties then began to ascertain the cause and origin of the fire.

Our reporter gathered the following facts concerning the matter:

The name of the family who occupied the shanty was GOOLD. It consisted of JOHN GOOLD, Mrs. GOOLD, EMMA, the daughter of the former by a first wife, and now about eighteen years of age, a little boy about 6 years old, the son of the GOOLDS, the infant who was burned, and a man named LOUIS BRANDT, a boarder. They are all colored people, with the exception of Mrs. GOOLD. It seems that a few years ago GOOLD's first wife died, leaving in his care the girl EMMA. He then married the present white woman. The latter and her step-daughter could not very well agree, and if ever any differences arose between them the father always took, so it is stated, his daughter's part. Quarrel after quarrel took place, many of them ending in GOOLD's beating his wife unmercifully. Matters at last came to a crisis. She applied for and procured a warrant for his arrest. The case was examined and postponed until this morning. In the meantime Mrs. GOOLD was confined. She was notified that she must appear against her husband to-day. She was very weak and unable to leave her bed. Some of her friends, however, persuaded her to go to court. She, with aid, repaired thither, but found that her husband had been discharged, as she had not appeared to prosecute. This so exasperated her that she determined to go to Justice MCDONNELL and take out a fresh warrant for her husband's arrest, and have him bound over. She left the court with this intention. She was seen to return home, go into the house, leave her child upon the bed, and proceed on her way to the Justice's. A few minutes after this the premises were discovered to be in flames.

The little boy alluded to above was questioned as to what he knew, and stated first, that he had set fire to a basket of shavings intentionally, and that no one told him to do it. Upon being pressed, however, he stated that his mother had told him to do it, instructed him to run out of the house immediately the fire caught, and to leave the baby in bed.

A neighbor stated that Mrs. GOOLD, in her opinion, was quite innocent, and that the place was set fire to by some friends of GOOLD, when the latter came out of prison. GOOLD is stated to be a good and quiet old man by some, whilst by others he is anathematized exceedingly.

Nothing definite, however, will be known, until the examination this afternoon at the Armory, before Justices MILLIKEN and STUBTEVANT. In the meanwhile all the parties supposed to have participated in this criminal proceeding and tragedy are under arrest.

LOVE AND DIVORCE.

A Chicago Clergyman in Difficulty—His Wife Applies for a Divorce on the Ground of Adultery.

From the Chicago Tribune, Aug. 9.

In the Chancery branch of the Superior Court, yesterday, application was made by the wife of Rev. HART L. STEWART, Jr., for divorce from her husband, upon the ground of adultery. The defendant to this suit is a young Methodist minister of this City, known as Rev. HART L. STEWART, Jr. About four years ago he graduated at the Northwestern College in Evanston, and commenced his ministerial career with fair prospects of success. His father was connected with the Post-office service of Chicago, and he was a nephew of Gen. ELI L. STEWART, a Chicago Democrat of some prominence. The young man did not receive a stated call as pastor, but being upon trial on the Methodist circuit for the district, frequently acted to supply some vacant pulpit in the vicinity, and was speedily spoken of as a rising young man in the profession. Of more late years—that is if the allegations of his wife be correct, with too good reason—the aspirant for clerical honors withdrew from the ranks of his chosen calling, and has since omitted to publicly preach or make any attempts to become the regular pastor of a Church.

On the 17th of November, 1863, he was married in this city to Miss EMILY J. SMITH, daughter of WASHINGTON SMITH, Esq., a Chicago merchant, well known in commercial circles. In the course of a few months a breach was plainly visible to the friends of the husband and wife, and this estrangement increased with such rapidity that on the 9th of October, 1864—less than a year from the date of the marriage—Mrs. STEWART, Jr., left her husband's home, and returned to the roof of her father. Shortly after, her friends determining to institute proceedings for a divorce, and in order to obtain the necessary proof, gave a detective a statement of the facts so far as known, and secured his services to investigate the matter; to follow up the trail of the alleged offender, and discover proofs of his sin.

The husband hearing of this movement, immediately engaged, it is said, a second detective to watch the operations of the first, and report progress as frequently as possible. For some time his plan appears to have answered well, for though undoubtedly watched with the most rigorous severity, no distinct allegations could be brought against him, and the allegations of the bill which would cover this time simply charge him, on general principles, with having committed acts of adultery with divers women unknown to complainant, during a visit he paid to Michigan City, Indiana, and having in like manner criminally acted with divers lewd and abandoned females in this city.

At length, however, the discoveries of the detective upon the trail are claimed to have assumed a more tangible nature, and to have furnished the lady's friends with sufficient grounds to make a distinct and specific allegation, and publish the name of his alleged paramour.

Even were the allegations of the bill for divorce taken as strictly true, it is not known how the Reverend HART L. STEWART, Jr., became acquainted with Miss ROSETTA DUDLEY. The bill simply alleges that on or about the 26th of October, 1865, and on subsequent dates up to the present time, he yielded himself a victim to the enchanting wiles of this woman, and allowed her to seduce him from the paths of rectitude, honor and marital fealty. It may be suspected by some that the lady in question was what is termed in police circles a "decoy"—that is, that she was employed by the detective to entrap the young clergyman, and inveigle him into a position where "disinterested" witnesses could discover him in *flagrante delicto*. This hypothesis, however, is denied most emphatically by all parties. The only other admissible conjecture is that the parties met accidentally—supposing that they met at all—and that their attraction was either an example of "love at first sight," or else the result of a less platonic arrangement. The question of the identity of the "other woman" is a somewhat antagonistic one; though the prosecuting parties in the case claim that she has been long and well-known in this city, by the Police authorities, as a female of no decided character and less reputation.

She is thirty or thirty-five years of age, though apparently many years older. Though probably the possessor of some personal attractions in years gone by, her youthful appearance has long since departed, and she is by no means a lady who, at first sight, would be considered as likely to seduce a young and ardent lover of the beautiful.

The reverend defendant has filed an answer to the bill of complaint, with the Clerk of the Superior Court of this city. That answer is decidedly negative in its character. It admits the allegation of marriage, and also admits that complainant left her husband on the 27th of October, 1864, but denies most emphatically that she abandoned him on account of his impure life, or because she had discovered acts and conduct showing him to be of infamous and abandoned character. The answer further denies, generally and specifically, all the allegations of adultery.

The suit of which we have written was commenced several days ago, but, owing to the strenuous efforts of both parties to secure the strictest secrecy, was for a time concealed from the vigilant reporters by the counsel on all sides. The summons—which, by the way, was served upon the defendant as he was preparing to attempt to enter the residence of his father-in-law—is directed to the September Term of the Court, when in all probability a jury will be empanelled and the cause tried upon its merits.

LOVE AND POISON.

The Examination of Henry Fazel, Charged with Inciting his Sweetheart to Commit Suicide.

From the St. Louis Democrat, Aug. 4.

Although the leading facts connected with the tragic death of Miss MENA BUSCH, a beautiful young lady of 17, yet, in view of the interest felt in the case, we give below a full report of the examination of FAZEL, which was taken up yesterday before Judge WOLFE. GEORGE MARSHALL, Esq., who is familiar with the practice in the Court of Criminal Correction, as well as the court of Cupid, appeared as counsel for FAZEL, while Judge CLOVER was employed to prosecute that moonstruck youth for manslaughter in the first degree.

Henry Busch, sworn—I live on Laclede-avenue, between Beaumont and Leffingwell; it was on Thursday, that one of my neighbors came over and told me to be careful, that Fazel had bought some poison to poison himself and my daughter Mena; I told my daughter about it, and she said, "He won't poison me;" on Friday she appeared restless and uneasy; at 5 o'clock Saturday morning, I heard that she was sick; I asked her what was the matter? She said, "Oh, papa, don't whip me; send for the doctor; Henry made me take some poison;" I went down stairs and sent for the doctor; when I first asked her what was the matter, she made no answer; I asked her again, and begged me not to whip her; I told her I would not whip her, but would send for the doctor; She then said, "Henry made me take something, and I am poisoned;" I asked her what Henry? she said Henry Fazel; before the doctor came she was dead; Dr. Baumgartner came, but she was dead; Fazel was found in my garden; Dr. Bates was attending to him; My lot is 105 feet on Chestnut-street; this is the lot in which Fazel was found; this is not the lot I live on; at the same time that my daughter was taken sick I heard that Fazel was found in the garden lying sick; all I know what Mena told me; she was in good health on Friday; she went to work in a store on Friday; I saw her at 11 o'clock Friday night, and at 4 o'clock the next morning; on Friday morning at breakfast I saw her and gave her the warning: she was well then; I did not see her again until Friday night.

Mrs. Elizabeth Busch, in the main corroborated the statements of her husband. She had received a letter sent to me; do not believe that my daughter wrote it; her picture was in the letter. [Further examination waived until the letter is produced.]

Fred. Smith, a youth, sworn: I live on Market-street with Orth & Kelser; am a painter; my parents reside in Peoria, Ill. Have been defendant in the Star Saloon; saw him there about three days before Mena Busch died; had no talk with him about poisoning Mena. He said, he intended to poison himself and a female; he came into the grocery and treated and showed us the poison. Orth was there and Mike Faust; we were eating lunch; there were six or eight in the store. He showed the poison in his hand; he took it from his pocket; it was in a vial; he did not say where he got it; he said he was going to poison himself and another female that afternoon; he said nothing about Mena Busch. The boss wanted to take he vial from him.

F. W. Orth, sworn: On Thursday morning Henry Fazel came to my store and said that in the next twenty-four hours, if matters did not change with him he would be dead; I told him it would be a very foolish thing for him to do; that he had better leave the place; he came back afterward, treated the persons in the store, and taking a bottle from his pocket, said "Here is the stuff that is going to settle me and some female across the street;" I told him that would be wrong; some one said, "I hope you are not going to poison Mena;" he said that if they could not live in peace in this world they would in some other place; that he would sooner they were both dead than remain as they were living; I tried to dissuade him from killing himself, but he went away with the determination of killing himself and the female across the street; I next saw him on Saturday, when they brought him from the garden; on Saturday afternoon I saw him and said, "Henry, now see what you have done—you have ruined the family," (meaning Busch's;) he said he had done it for Busch, and to be revenged on Busch; he afterward said it could not be helped, that he was crazy; I said, "How Mena is dead, and what have you done?" He made no reply to this.

Henry Orth sworn: On Friday evening, between 9 and 12 o'clock, I went home from Uhrig's Cave; met Fazel on the street; he and Mena Busch were standing together in Busch's garden, on the pavement; when I came near they separated; I spoke to Henry and asked him how he felt; he said he felt bad; that he took his bitters that evening and gave it to her; he stepped forward toward me, took a bottle from his pocket, and washing it at my feet, said, "Here was the poison;" at this time Mena had gone; I said, "Why, you have not done such a thing;" he said, "Yes, I have;" I asked him, "Could you do that over your heart?" he said, "Yes, because this is the last night Mena and I will live together; this is the last time Mena is going to meet me here at this corner;" I told him good night, and he said, "Good night, this is the last time we will meet."

Officer Cavendish sworn: On Wednesday of last week I saw defendant at the Star saloon. Sergeant McCoy asked Fazel what he was doing; he said, "I am not doing anything; am not going to worry any more." He also remarked during the conversation, "I am going to eternity in less than 24 hours." On Friday morning I met him on Clark-avenue; he asked me, "How is that talk about me on the hill?" I replied, "What, about your killing yourself?" He said, "I have given up all notions of killing myself; I was crazy and had been drinking. I am going to meet Mena Busch now at the corner of Seventh and Market, and expect her down in the next car." He got off the car at Sixth and Market. On Saturday morning, near 9 o'clock, I heard that Mena Busch was dead. Mr. Busch told us to go into the garden, that Fazel was dead. Defendant told us not to carry him to Busch's, but to take him to Halliburton's. I asked Fazel why he did not marry the girl when he got down town with her, and he replied that he did not know, that he was crazy. He got some poison on the Market-street road, above the Wedge House; it was an ounce of laudanum; he got it at the drug store of Mr. Helwig. Fazel was tried before the Recorder, and discharged for want of prosecution.

Several other witnesses were examined, but no material facts elicited. The case was continued until to-day.

FAZEL is a smooth-faced, good looking young man, with not much intellectual development. He does not appear at all downcast, but seems to regard the whole thing as a bit of pleasantry. He laughed and talked with his lawyer, who is willing to laugh and talk at anytime with anybody.

The letter written by the unhappy girl to her father will be produced in court to-day, and will go far toward showing the cause of her conduct in taking poison.

A Fast Young Man Embezzles $30,000—He is Imprisoned and Mysteriously Released.

From the Cincinnati Times, Aug. 9.

Messrs. GORDON & Co., who have a flour and oil mill on Lock-street, where they are transacting a pretty extensive business, have had in their employ a young man by the name of AUGUSTUS B. BILLERBECK as their confidential clerk and book-keeper, and who was, in fact, the acting cashier of the concern. During the past two years suspicions have arisen which led them to a partial examination of their books, when they found that Mr. BILLERBECK had, by making false entries of wheat, flour and chickens, succeeded in abstracting from the business of the establishment over $30,000.

Messrs. GORDON & Co. first suspected the clerk last Spring, since which time the surveillance has been kept by them upon the young man's actions. On Friday last, Messrs. GORDON & Co. concluded, from all that it was a losing business to them, to unravel the affair, if it was possible. They therefore called in the aid of an officer, who confronted the delinquent clerk, and charged him with defrauding his employers. Mr. BILLERBECK, in the presence of the officers and Messrs. GORDON & Co. protested that he was innocent, assuring them that he could satisfactorily explain all. In despite of these assurances, however, he was taken in charge by the officer, arraigned, we believe, before a magistrate, and committed to jail in default of $60,000 bail.

Last night 9 o'clock BILLERBECK's lawyer proceeded to jail, and succeeded in obtaining his release, and took him before the Commissioner of Insolvency. He took the oath that he was perfectly insolvent, although at the time he had $1,500 worth of diamonds about his person, was immediately released from arrest, and absconded—taking, it is supposed, the 11:40 night express train East.

In what manner or under what plea he was allowed to be taken from the jail at all, as the hour of 9 o'clock P. M., we have been unable to learn. That he was taken, however, is a fact beyond dispute. Messrs. GORDON & Co. were not made aware of his proceeding until yesterday morning at 10 o'clock, and long before that time the embezzler was out of the State.

Burning of the Steamer Bostona No. 3—Loss $160,000—Interesting Details.

The Cincinnati papers of the 10th inst., furnish the following particulars relative to the burning of passenger packet-steamer *Bostona*, on Wednesday evening, already alluded to by telegraph:

The *Bostona No. 3* was a regular packet between Maysville and Cincinnati, was valued at $100,000, and insured for $60,000. She was owned by DAVID GIBSON & CO., of Cincinnati, Capt. PRES. LEDWICK, her commander, and MOORE & Co., of Portsmouth, Ohio.

The steamer had just rounded out from her landing at Maysville, at 9 o'clock, and was getting under way, when the fire was discovered aft the wheel-houses. The boat was instantly headed for the Ohio shore, and with a full head of steam upon the beach a the "bend" opposite the city, making a fortunate landing in shoal water, enabling her passengers and crew to escape from the burning mass with safety. There was a large lot of live stock on board, shipped at Maysville, which was mostly burned or drowned. A portion of the cattle swam themselves by taking to the water. One of the watchmen had occasion to fill his lamp, and while he was doing so it was overturned by a sheep and broken, setting fire to the boat. The freight on board amounted to about $60,000. Mr. S. B. RIGGS, the Chief Clerk, saved his books and papers. The safe has been recovered and the contents taken out, damaged only by water. The baggage of the passengers was mostly saved. The crew lost most of their clothing.

Among those who were scalded and otherwise injured was Mrs. SPILLMAN, the estimable wife of Rev. J. E. SPILLMAN, of Maysville. Her injuries are serious, she being scalded in the face and hands. Pilot BOUGHNER had one of his hands badly burned. Clerk MITCHELL had his feet and hands hurt in coming down the derricks. Many narrow escapes were made, and in the midst of the greatest confusion it is a wonder that more were not injured. Ben. WOODWORTH, the mate, was conspicuous for his courage, giving orders calmly and judiciously. Mrs. SPILLMAN and several others were rescued by him from a terrible death. Mr. SMITH, barkeeper at the Hill House, boarded the boat and rescued two children by jumping into the river with them. Great praise is due the crew for their efforts in saving the lives and property of the passengers, unmindful of their own danger. The steamers *Gleaner* and *Magnolia* rendered all the assistance practicable.

Only a few weeks since the *Bostona No. 2* was burned above Memphis, and all that now remains of the favorite *No. 3* is her smouldering hull. This is the third steamer lost during the week, viz.: the *Gen. Lytle*, on Tuesday night, exploded twenty-five miles below Madison; the *Madison*, burned at New-Orleans, and the *Bostona No. 3*, burned on Wednesday.

Heavy Seizure of Supposed Smuggled Goods at St. Louis.

From the St. Louis Republican, Aug. 7.

On Friday a dispatch was received by United States Marshal ROGERS, in this city, from a Government official in New-York, apprising him of the fact that suspicion attached to some seventeen boxes, packages, &c., that had left New-York, *via* Erie, Lake Shore, Crestline and Indianapolis, to East St. Louis, consigned to M. H. WERHUM, Jefferson City. It appears the Marshal, upon ascertaining the facts, sought legal advices to his course of proceeding upon the point whether action in the premises by him would be an interference with the duties of another officer.

Meantime it seems Collector HOWARD got upon the track of the suspected goods, and had them taken from the Terra Haute Railroad office to his own office. The articles under ban consisted chiefly of iron-bound boxes of large size, interspersed with large bundles, &c., such as usually accompany emigrants. They came on an emigrant train, and are supposed to have been landed at New-York on the steamer that arrived there on the 27th ult. One of the boxes was opened and found to contain bound cloths and silks, and a number of gold and silver watches, in the manufacturers' cases. There is no doubt but that a heavy amount of smuggling has been done in this way, and from what we hear the present is likely to prove an aggravated instance of it. A thorough examination of this lot of freight and baggage will be at once made, and further developments will be laid before our readers.

A Man Drugged and Robbed on the Public Streets in Memphis.

*From the Memphis Bulletin

CURRENT LITERATURE.

TAKE HANDS AND PART WITH LAUGHTER.

By Algernon Charles Swinburne.
From Every Saturday.

Take hands and part with laughter;
Touch lips and part with tears;
Once more, and no more after,
Whatever comes with years.
We twain shall not remeasure
The ways that left us twain,
Nor crush the lees of pleasure
From sanguine grapes of pain.

We twain once well in sunder,
What will the mad gods do
For hate with me, I wonder,
Or what for love with you?
Forget them till November,
And dream there's April yet
Forget that I remember,
And dream that I forget.

Time found our tired love sleeping,
And kissed away his breath;
But what should we do weeping,
Though light love sleep to death?
We have drained his lips at leisure,
Till there's not left to drain
A single sob of pleasure,
A single pulse of pain.

Dream that the lips once breathless
Might quicken if they would;
Say that the soul is deathless;
Dream that the gods are good;
Say March may wed September,
And Time divorce regret;
But not that you remember,
And not that I forget.

We have heard from hidden places
What love scarce lives and hears:
We have seen on fervent faces
The pallor of strange tears;
We have trod the wine-vat's treasure,
Whence, ripe to steam and stain,
Foams round the feet of pleasure
The blood-red must of pain.

Remembrance may recover
And Time bring back to time,
The name of your first lover,
The ring of my first rhyme;
But rose-leaves of December
The frosts of June shall fret
The day that you remember,
The day that I forget.

The snake that hides and hisses
In heaven we twain have known;
The grief of cruel kisses,
The joy whose mouth makes moan;
The pulse's pause and measure,
Where in one furtive vein
Throbs through the heart of pleasure
The purple blood of pain.

We have done with tears and treasons
And love for treason's sake;
Room for the swift new seasons,
The years that burn and break.
Dismantle and dismember
Men's days and dreams, Juliette;
For Love may not remember,
But Time will not forget.

Life treads down Love in flying
Time withers him at root;
Bring all dead things and dying,
Reaped sheaf and ruined fruit,
Where, crushed by three days' pressure,
Our three days' love lies slain;
And earlier leaf of pleasure,
And later flower of pain.

Breathe close upon the ashes,
It may be flame will leap;
Unclose the soft close lashes,
Lift up the lids, and weep.
Light Love's extinguished ember,
Let one tear leave it wet
For one that you remember
And ten that you forget.

HAZELEY MILL.

A Story in Two Chapters—By Louisa Crow.

From Once a Week.

CHAPTER I.

A busy place is the old wooden mill at Hazeley from the rising to the setting of the sun, as the clacking wheels whirr steadily round to the music of the falling waters, and the miller's men bustle in and out and up and down at their dusty labors.

And a cheerful place is the mill when the light of day is gleaming and glistening on the rapid stream beside it; and wagons from the neighboring villages, or broad-faced farmers, in their chaise-carts, come to and fro to traffic with the wealthy miller; or tarry—for old acquaintance sake—on their way home from the town to discuss the rise in prices, or the latest news gathered there; or to have a social chat and cup of tea with the miller's pleasant, hospitable wife.

But when night falls and work is over, the spot wears, to unaccustomed eyes, a dull and solitary aspect. On two sides the little river environs it closely; on the third, the miller's garden and fields extend for a considerable distance; and on the other, the narrow highway alone separates the miller's domain from a few acres of woodland, the poor remnant of what had once been an extensive forest.

Not a house is nearer than a cluster of laborers' cottages, half-a-mile away; and the village of Hazeley, in itself but one straggling street, lies still further from the solitary mill. But those who once dwelt within it know no fears. For years they had found shelter and safety under its roof, even when floods from the adjacent hills roared around the very door-step, and isolated them for days from the dry ground beyond.

Their most troublesome visitors were but a footsore tramp, whose thanks and blessings were easily won by a seat in the porch, and a hearty meal; or—and this was but rarely—a gang of gipsies, whom the prudent dame, with a view to safety of her hen-roost, while they encamped in the vicinity, was careful to conciliate.

Besides, Abel Weston, the miller, was large-limbed and strong-armed; and in the peaceful valley where he lived and prospered, greater crime than the petty pilfering of saucy boys in the orchards or farm-yards, were almost unknown.

From the time she was a merry, active child, delighted to help Mrs. Weston in her garden, or peep with awe-delighted eyes into the mysteries of grinding and bolting, Katie Morris, the neatest and prettiest little girl in Hazeley, had been a member of the miller's household.

At first she was welcomed as an amusing visitor; then prized for her tender assiduities, when the dame's eyes began to fail, and her once active limbs to stiffen; and, eventually, as Katie was one of a large family, whose parents could scarcely contrive to maintain them all, it was arranged that she should receive a regular wage for her willing services.

From thenceforth she resided entirely with the aged couple; and as she blossomed into fair womanhood, her light footfall and merry songs filled the house with pleasant sounds, the miller and his wife grew to love their *protégée* as dearly as if she were their own child.

But her friends were not without that frequent blemish—family pride. In their great Bible there were registered generations of staunch yeomen, who had intermarried with the most reputable and ancient families in the county; and Katie, who had never heard a reproachful word from her indulgent employers, saw their brown bent upon her sternly and disapprovingly, when their nephew and heir, handsome Hugh, so far forgot himself as to linger by her side in the porch at twilight, and to steal a kiss from her cheek as they parted.

Abel Weston could easily separate the young people, and he did so, by sending Hugh to London to see a little of the world, under the guardianship of a bustling trader, who claimed kinship with him. But would this root out the love with which Katie had inspired the lad? And if not, what was to be done?

Hugh was ardent and impetuous, and if aroused by aught he deemed unjust, or even ungenerous, obstinate to a degree. Against his choice what had they to urge but her poverty and her birth? They had well liked Katie, and she deserved that they should; but they never forgot that her mother was the daughter of a carter who had grown gray in their service, or that her father! aye, here lay the greatest difficulty of all——

Abel Weston had his hobbies, as other men have; his violin, which he treasured and caressed, and played with the enthusiasm of a fanatic, and his politics.

A conservative, as his sires had been before him, he staunchly upheld Church and State, and refused to believe that the party for whom he voted—whether in power or out of power—could ever do wrong. And his opinions and prejudices, strenuously adhered to, and always vehemently expressed, were sometimes rehearsed at the White Horse at Hazeley, where the wealthy miller was generally listened to with respect. But Harvey Morris, the father of Katie, a journeyman carpenter, in a paper cap and patched jacket, not only chose to consider himself superior to the farming men who sat in the tap, and so quaffed his occasional pint at the door of the bar, but joined in the conversation carried on by the favored few admitted to a seat within it. And not content with this intrusion, he had on more than one occasion ventured to contravene some of the miller's assertions, and to argue the rights and wrongs of the working classes with all the rhetoric of an intelligent, but uneducated and dissatisfied man.

This Morris, with his radical notions and errors, must *he* be permitted to link himself with their family, and, perhaps, infuse his wild fancies into the mind of the young and enthusiastic Hugh? Abel Weston had begun by fostering a distaste for the saucy workman, whose noisy denunciations of the Government measures had shocked and disgusted him; but little by little the rancorous feeling spread until it deepened into hate; and in his wrath he declared to his grieving dame that he would sooner disinherit the boy than see him the husband of Katie Morris!

Katie was accounted by those who knew her best a high-spirited, quick-tempered girl; but now she bore changed looks and cold words uncomplainingly. To leave the mill was to quit Hazeley, and very possibly to see Hugh no more.

Besides, were not they who rebuked her his nearest and dearest relatives? and for his sake what could she not endure? By-and-by—so she hopefully argued—they would see that the love which had sprung up in their bosoms was no light passion which would wither beneath the first cloud in the sky; and, subdued by her patience and Hugh's entreaties, his uncle would withdraw his tacit opposition, and they should be happy once more.

And thus it might have been, but for the interference of her father. Some gossip-loving neighbor seized the first opportunity of condoling with him on the sorrowful looks of his daughter, Hugh Weston's departure, and the miller's harshness.

His pride in arms that a slight should be cast upon his child, Morris threw down the plane with which he was industriously flogging floor-boards, and without vouchsafing a comment to his officious and now half-alarmed informant, put on his jacket, and went to the mill.

At the gate he encountered Katie, on her way to the village shop; and drawing her across the road to the shelter of the wood, angrily questioned her.

"You have been in tears! Nay, no denials! These purse-proud Westons have cast your poverty in your teeth, and told you that you are no fit match for their nephew; is it not so?"

She attempted a faint disclaimer, but he would not listen to it.

"I have heard the whole truth of the matter, so why try to deceive me? Come home, child! Nay, you shall stay there no longer. Why, who and what are they to despise you? There is more sense in your little finger, Katie, than in all their shallow pates together! They shall pay dearly for their insolent treatment of you!" and he shook his fist menacingly in the direction of the mill.

"Who has been telling you this, father? I have made no complaints. Is it known in the village?"

"Ay, child, for it was there I learned it. Leave this house at once. There is food and shelter for you at home."

"No," Katie replied, spiritedly. "I will never be a burden to you, nor stay in Hazeley to be pointed at. I will go right away."

"That's my brave girl! Never fret for Hugh Weston! The lad's well enough, but there are better husbands to be had than he."

But, with the sound of that name, Katie's resolves melted away, and sitting down on a felled tree, she wept piteously.

Not knowing how to console her, Morris paced about, his ire increasing with every sob that burst from the lips of his daughter as she wept.

At last he broke out furiously: "I must be a blind fool, or I should have seen this long ago, and taken you away. But they shall repent every tear they have made you shed, as sure as my name's Harvey Morris! I'll have a day of reckoning with Abel Weston for this. Come home, I say, at once!"

"Oh! no, no, father!" she pleaded; "the dame is not well; I could not leave with no one at hand to help her. I will quietly say that you have bid me come away, and I promise you that some time in the evening I will let you know when I can be spared."

At first, Morris would not hear of this concession. The yearning tenderness Katie felt for those at whose board she had sat so long he could not comprehend, and was half disposed to rate her soundly for her want of spirit. But she was resolute; and, still muttering threats against those who contemned her, he plunged more deeply into the wood, too much discomposed to return to his daily labors.

Katie went on her errand; heard her delay crossly commented on without reply; and then faltered out her intention of quitting the mill.

Dame Weston clasped her feeble fingers and sighed piteously. The miller, although more moved than he would have confessed even to himself, heard her with apparent composure and satisfaction.

"It will be for the better, my wench," he said: "bette for you, and for all of us. And you're going quite away? Right; quite right. Get into the town, and see a little more of life; and if you marry a decent steady lad, let's know, Katie, and the missus shall send ye a wedding-dinner, and I'll find something toward the house furniture."

"God bless ye, Katie, wherever ye go," said the old lady, tremulously. "I shall miss ye, sadly. I wish ——"

She caught the warning look of her husband and paused; and, by common consent, Katie's future was not discussed again.

With an aching heart, the poor girl all through that day went slowly about the house, bidding a mute farewell to the cosy chambers her willing hands would arrange no more. On the morrow, when the wagon went to the town with a load of flour, the carter was commissioned to bring back with him an elderly cousin of Mrs. Weston's, who could take Katie's place for the present.

Ah! they would soon replace her. Perhaps when Hugh returned, another would be filling her duties so deftly that they would almost cease to remember her.

But where would she learn equal forgetfulness?

The mill had been her home so long, that even now, with her trunk packed for removal, and her sad and silent farewells said to those nooks in the garden and by the river, where Hugh had first whispered his love, it was difficult to realize that she was going away, and forever.

The evening closed in; the cloth was spread for supper, and Abel Weston, who had lingered in the counting-house until the last moment, came in to partake of it.

And now Katie remembered her promise to her father, and reached down her bonnet and shawl.

"Thee needn't hurry back, child," said the miller, with something of remorseless kindness in the tones of his voice. "If thee art a bit late, dame shall go to bed, and I'll smoke a pipe in the garden and wait for thee."

Katie's soul was too full of heaviness to make more than a brief reply to this unexpected offer; but she stooped over Mrs. Weston ere she departed, and kissing the old lady's wrinkled cheek, whispered an assurance that she would return in time to assist her up-stairs; an office that would never be hers again.

It was a relief to Katie to find the children asleep, and her father out. From her mother she could procure the address of an old friend who resided at D——, a market-town twenty miles from Hazeley. Thither she would go, and seek a service in some secluded farm-house, where the name of Hugh Weston could never reach her.

Unceasing struggles with poverty, and wearying endeavors to support a large family honestly and decently, chafed and fretted Harvey Morris into murmurs at his hard fortune. But they had a different effect upon his wife; perhaps for the reason that he met them in his own strength, while she, with truer wisdom, sought the sustaining aid of a Divine arm, and learned in the only book she ever read, to be patient and hopeful.

From her sympathising tenderness Katie won consolation; and when she rose up to depart it was with changed feelings, and a determination to emulate that dear mother's resignation and unfailing trust in Providence.

As she crossed the threshold a sudden thought made her pause and return into the kitchen.

"Mother, I'll not go back along the road. Betty Jones is standing at her open door, and I don't care for her to see my swollen eyes. I'll run down the garden and cross the fields, and so home by the wood."

"It's a long round and an unked (lonely) one," her mother dubiously remarked; but Katie was resolute, and with another hasty "God bless you!" she sped away.

The night was closing in sombrely, but Katie was familiar with the narrow track she had chosen, and trod it unerringly, even where the trees clustered thickly together, and threw their shadows darkly across it; and her thoughts were wandering in that blissful future, which her faith in Hugh's fidelity whispered was not impossible, when the tramp of heavy feet aroused her from her reverie.

Katie was no coward, and it was from no foolish timidity that she instantly stepped aside and crouched behind a convenient thicket. The same disinclination to betray her tears to the curious eyes of Mistress Betty Jones, now actuated her desire to avoid the rude stare of others, and she saw no harm in thus avoiding a threatened rencontre.

The next moment, three men, in the rough garb of the working-class, came hurrying by, huddling together, breathing loudly and quickly, and glancing fearfully to the right and to the left, as if some terrible shadow, which they vainly sought to avoid, was dogging their uncertain steps. Scarcely had they passed the hidden listener, when she started up, with the word, "Father!" upon her lips, for, on the one nearest to her, she certainly recognized in the dim twilight the old, but neatly-patched, jacket he commonly wore.

But without perceiving her they had gone on; and wondering a little at their haste, and the direction they were pursuing—for they were already far down a by-path leading to a bleak common beyond—she went on her own way to the mill.

A couple of hundred yards more, and the stile was reached; but here Katie stopped with an exclamation of surprise, for, fluttering on a bramble beside it, was the treasured India silk handkerchief which Mrs. Weston was in the habit of folding over her head as she dozed in her arm-chair in the evening.

Carrying it in her hand, and speculating as to how it came there, she ran across to the gate of the miller's garden, where she expected to find him awaiting her coming.

But Abel Weston was not there, and the house-door was closed and fastened. This was unusual, for the miller, accustomed to be much in the open air, seldom sought the fire-side in hours so mild as this late Spring gloaming.

Katie rapped for admittance, and the summons remaining unanswered, she stepped back to reconnoitre the chamber-windows. Was it later than she had imagined, and had they—now so indifferent about her—retired to rest?

If so, surely the key was hung in the porch, as it had sometimes been for Hugh; and, standing on tip-toe, she groped for the nail. It was empty; and now disposed to resent their seeming unkindness, she rattled the latch loudly and repeatedly, and then put her ear to the key-hole, and listened for the coming of the miller.

The ceaseless rushing of the water over the weir, and the steady ticking of the Dutch clock hanging in the nook by the dresser, alone broke the solemn stillness of the hour; for so calm was the night that even the leaves on the beach trees opposite seemed to be at rest. But suddenly a low, lengthened groan, followed by a choking sigh, echoed through the quiet house; and Katie, with a shriek of terror, fled from the door, and down the lane to Hazeley.

CHAPTER II.

Pale as a corpse, breathless with running, and unconsciously retaining in her hand the silken kerchief, she reached the cluster of cottages already alluded to.

On a bench outside one of these, where a widow eked out the parish allowance by selling a variety of odds and ends, including table ale, two or three laborers were lounging to have a gossip and a neighborly pipe, when Katie appeared.

"To the mill! to the mill!" she frantically cried. "The doors are fastened—I cannot open it—and some one is dying within!"

A few words put the astonished men in possession of what little she knew, and they began to don their hats and rouse up a sleeping blacksmith, whose services might be required to gain them admittance.

The widow had now heard the unusual stir, and she joined the group gathering around the terror-stricken Katie.

"Lordsakes, child!" she cried; "but you've hurt yourself, ain't ye? No? Why, what's this on your pretty handkercher?"

Aye, what indeed! The prudent and pitiful woman forcibly detained the frenzied girl, while the men—their faces blanched by this dark evidence of some fearful occurrence—hurried off to ascertain what had really happened.

It was well for Katie that, despite her struggles and angry remonstrances, those kind hands detained her; for fearful indeed was the sight that met the beholders, when they had burst open the door and entered the miller's living-room.

There had been spoilers in the home of the aged couple—spoilers and murderers. On his own floor, killed in defence of his hard earnings, lay Abel Weston; and his wife, in feebly endeavoring to protect him, had perished too.

Like one stunned by the vastness of the misfortune, stood Katie, insensible to the condoling and pitying speeches of those who crowded around her, chafing her cold hands and bathing her temples; until a simple, kindly-natured lad, who worked at the mill, in a burst of sorrow for the good old master and missus, mentioned the name of their absent nephew.

Then Katie awoke from her lethargy. "Hugh, oh, Hugh!" she moaned, and bursting through the throng, ran wildly down the road toward Hazeley.

"She's gone to her mother's," said one to another. "It's best so, for she'll feel it sorely. Poor thing!"

Mrs. Morris divined something amiss from her first glimpse of Katie's haggard looks, and throwing aside her work, she folded her arms about the trembling young creature.

"My child, my dear child, what is it?"

"Father!" gasped Katie; "where is he?"

Ere the mother could reply he entered, as ghastly as the girl whose eyes were fearfully surveying him.

With a shudder he raised his hands to the light, and without speaking plunged them into a bowl of water.

"Katie! Harvey!" cried Mrs. Morris, her voice unsteady with apprehension. "What has happened? Harvey, why do you not answer? Where is your jacket?"

"I have lost it," he said, sullenly.

"Lost it! But how?"

"No matter how. It is lost. Was it worth so much that you make so many words about it?"

"But there is something wrong. Oh, I am sure that there is! What is it?"

Ere a reply could be given, the tidings of the double murder were loudly told outside the window by one passer-by to another; and Katie and her mother clung together in a closer embrace, while Morris, sinking on a bench, hid his face in his hands.

When he looked up it was to exclaim in low tones, "For God's sake, Katie, never repeat to to any one the words I said this morning. Why do you look at me so dreadfully, child?"

He came toward her as he spoke, but with extended arms she repulsed him.

"Father, they came through the wood—the murderers! and I crouched down and hid until they had passed."

Her mother uttered a devout exclamation for her safety; but Morris eagerly questioned, "Did you know them?"

Katie flung herself on her knees.

"Oh, tell me it was not you! It was your dress, and I spoke your name as you went by. But no, you could not mean this when you said those fearful words! Father, father; say that you are innocent, or I shall die of shame and horror."

The overwrought girl now lay on the floor in an hysterical attack, and neighbors, who heard her cries and moans, hastened to prefer their assistance. But Morris, recovering his usual acuteness, civilly dismissed them, and aided his wife in conveying their miserable child to bed.

There for many weeks she lay in the delirium of a low fever, unable to reply coherently when questioned respecting her partial discovery of the murder; unconscious that when the doctor pronounced her recovery hopeless, Hugh Weston had stolen to her side to kiss her burning cheek, and that her own ravings, added to other circumstances unfavorably construed, had made Harvey a marked and suspected man.

No traces of the guilty parties, who had possessed themselves of a large sum of ready money, had been discovered.

It was surmised that after securing the door and flinging the key into the mill-pool, they had made their way across the wood to some convenient retreat; but the absence of any evidence—no one but Katie having encountered them—involved the affair in mystery.

In vain did Hugh offer large rewards; no one came forward to claim them. And as time went on, the belief which had arisen, none knew how, that Harvey Morris was concerned in the murder, gained ground in Hazeley.

There were more than one ready to prove that he had gone in the direction of the mill that morning, deeply angered with the miller; and an old woman, picking up sticks for her fire, had partly overheard his conference with his daughter.

From that moment he had not been seen near Hazeley until nightfall; when, as the door of the miller's house was wrenched open, he had made his appearance without his jacket. And, in strange, and as it seemed, remorseful silence, he had assisted in raising the miller, who still breathed, and carrying him up stairs.

Where had he been all this time, and with whom?

So strong were the doubts of his innocence, that he was examined by the county magistrates; but his explanation, though reprehensible, was possible.

He frankly acknowledged the angry feelings he had cherished, and the idle menaces to which they had given birth; and alleged that, too much annoyed to resume his work, he had gone to a small, out of the way public-house on the roadside, where he drank deeply, spending all the money he possessed; and on awaking from the stupor which followed this unusual excess, had found the jacket on which he had pillowed his head, *stolen*. That, ashamed to return home by daylight or confess his folly to his wife, he had skulked about the wood until the evening, arriving at the mill on his way home, just in time to be among the first who entered.

Although many shook their heads over this tale, yet the man's previous good character obtained his release. But he grew moody and sullen as people began to avoid and point at him, and the men with whom he worked to utter covert insinuations, to which his readiness to resent them with his fists, only gave deeper coloring.

"Mary," he said to his wife one night, "we must go away from here as soon as that poor child can be moved, or I shall be goaded into worse deeds than they accuse me of. Even you," he said, fiercely, "when Katie hides her face from me, shrink away too, as if you believed me guilty. God help a man when his own wife and children turn against him."

The faithful wife put her arm round his neck. "Don't speak so bitterly, Harvey! If now and then a dreadful fear has come over me, that you went to the mill that night to ask for Katie, and a quarrel arose, only tell me that it wasn't so, and I'll believe you."

"I didn't think that I should ever have to say to you, Mary, I'm an innocent man. You ought to know me better, if no one else does."

"Forgive me, Harvey," she pleaded; and putting his arms about her as she knelt beside him, the harrassed and depressed Morris forgot his manhood, and wept.

"We'll go away, Mary. Perhaps in some new home, where there's no one to throw this in my teeth, I shall get back my old spirit and work with a will. But I can't here! I'm like Ishmael; every one seems set against me. And though I try to keep a bold front to 'em, my heart gets heavy, and I'm sick of the struggle."

So it was resolved that Harvey should start on the tramp for work the following morning, and in the course of another week his family left Hazeley also. Katie, though fearfully weak, was recovering; and was equally anxious to bid farewell to the scene of so much sorrow.

Hugh Weston, who only heard of their projected departure an hour before it occurred, hastened to the cottage, and bent over the fragile form of her he loved.

"Katie, how can I let you go away from me? But it is only for a little while, is it? By-and-by I shall come and fetch you back."

"No, Hugh, no; I must never see you again. Even if we could resolve to forget your poor uncle's disapproval, you could not marry the daughter of the man whom people ——" her voice died away in a sob.

"But *I* do not believe him guilty, Katie. He came to see me before he left Hazeley, and we did not part like men who mistrust each other. You will come to me by-and-by, dear?"

But she repeated her "No" with equal firmness. "For your sake, Hugh, it must not be. If ever my father is cleared, then—but in a little while you will marry some one more suited to you in station, and I mustn't wish it otherwise." However, Katie wept bitterly as she sobbed this.

Hugh said but little more, for she was evidently unable to bear the agitation it occasioned, but his last words were, "Trust me, Katie! We're not parting forever, remember!"

And, in spite of her better judgment, she did trust him, and cherished a secret hope that they should meet again, even when a report reached her that Hugh had sold the mill and flitted to a distant country. Even when months elapsed, and no sign came from him. But these were not the days of the penny postage, and Katie felt herself amply rewarded for her faith and patience, when on her birthday a parcel arrived by the carrier, containing a handsomely bound Church Service, and within its cover a tiny simple locket, which held a wave of Hugh's black hair.

Long before this, Harvey Morris had secured constant work at excellent wages; and Katie, restored to health, was the active and intelligent manager of a large dairy farm, belonging to a gentleman who owned a splendid estate in the vicinity of the town where her parents now resided.

And out of evil came good, in so many ways, that if she sometimes remembered the old home at Hazeley with a sigh of regret, it was always followed by self-reproach. Her father, no longer the idling, dissatisfied man, but sobered and steadied by what had occurred, now labored assiduously for his family. Her mother had lost the haggard look of over-work and scant food; the boys, under better teaching and greater home care, were developing into bright lads; and one of her sisters was in training under her own kind and steady supervision.

Perhaps such thoughts as these, mingled with some secret yearning to know if Hugh still remembered her, were in Katie's mind as a few weeks before her birthday again came round she stood one soft Summer eve watching the setting of the sun from the little flower-garden she called hers.

But she was not permitted to indulge them long. Mr. ——, the gentleman who employed her, was about to leave England for a lengthened period, and she was to see him that night and receive some final directions, &c.

So, gathering the wild roses and honey-suckles from the hedge-row as she went along, Katie, with a lad for a protector, went up the pretty lane which separated her domain from the garden, and entered the "great house" by the offices.

It was an hospitable mansion, and it was nothing uncommon to find vagrants seated on a bench outside, devouring the food unsparingly bestowed on all who craved it; and a ragged, footsore man limped from it as she approached, and, entering the lobby, with a profusion of thanks and apologies, begged permission to light his pipe.

The good-natured cook brought him some matches, and he was about to turn away, when Katie, white and trembling with eagerness, clutched his arm. "Where did you get that jacket?"

The confused vagrant tried to slip away, but flinging to the outer door and bolting it, she repeated the question.

Seeing that the servants—both male and female—were beginning to gather around him, he told a rambling story of having bought it of a mate some long time ago.

There was falsehood in his shifting eye and stammering tongue, and she followed up the inquiry with another.

"Where are the men who went with you to Hazeley Mill the night Abel Weston was murdered?"

For a moment he was startled into silence; then, declaring with a blasphemous asservation that he knew not what she meant, he thrust his pipe and tobacco-pouch back into his pocket, and, roughly pushing her aside, sought to escape.

But Katie seized and held him firmly. "Help!" she shrieked; "help me! This man is a murderer. I can swear to the pouch now in his possession. It was Abel Weston's; and he had it in his hand when I last saw him alive."

Mr. ——, who was a magistrate, was quickly summoned, and Katie's prisoner spent that night in the county jail.

The excited girl flew rather than ran to the neat little dwelling in the outskirts of the town, where her family resided, and rushing into the room fell upon her father's neck.

"You have forgiven me long ago, have you not, for my cruel suspicions? and now, my own dear persecuted father, the whole world will know your innocence. One of the men, he who wore your jacket, is taken! How shall we find Hugh Weston? He must be sent for."

"Hugh Weston is already here," said a well-known voice, and Katie started up to meet his loving embrace. "I should have been with you before this," the young man continued; "but at first the success of my new undertaking was doubful. Now there is a home waiting for my true-hearted Katie."

"But what is this about a man being in custody?" asked the impatient Morris, and his daughter told the full particulars of her Providential meeting with one of those for whose crime he had so nearly suffered.

The prisoner, seeing his danger, turned Queen's evidence; and his accomplices were seized and punished for the brutal deed they had committed; the good folks for many miles around Hazeley flocking into the country town to witness the execution of stolid, sullen murderers of the inoffensive and respected miller and his kindly wife.

When the trial was over, Hugh Weston talked of returning to his business, and it was an understood thing that he did not intend to travel alone. But Katie shook her head sadly when he urged her to fix the day for their nuptials.

"I would fain say yes," she faltered; "but the memory of those who loved us both is still very dear to me, and how can I do what I know would have angered them in their life?"

"Dear Katie," was the earnest reply, "in all that is right and just, I, too, will try to do what would have been pleasant in their eyes. But think you, that if they see us now, the same worldly motives that governed their objections to our union can influence them? Rather believe that their blessing hallows the love which time and trial has strengthened."

The argument was convincing; and after a brief visit to Hazeley, where the tears of the young couple fell fast as they wandered around the old home, and stood by the grave of Abel and Martha Weston, they were quietly united from thence departed, to found a new family of Westons in a valley as green, and by side a river as bright and clear, as the never-forgotten stream that still turns the weather-stained wheels of Hazeley Mill.

CONVERSION BY OPERA.

From All the Year Round.

I.

Born and reared in the very strictest principles of Scotch morality, deriving my origin from poor though honest parents, I had been a model boy and a more model youth. When I say poor, I mean we were not quite so wealthy as the Lord Haggis, whose estate was close by; and when I say honest, I mean that we had lived respectably, and without doing anything fraudulent. I was brought up by a dominie—virtuously, I hope—and was fortified every day with warnings against the corruptions of this wicked world, and the awful shoals and pitfalls of Babylon. Babylon was London.

Not to assume too much merit on this score, it should not be concealed that a great part of this sound inoculation was owing to the wishes—expressed or implied, or more probably assumed—of my Uncle Currichill, in London. (We were Currichills also; I was Samuel Currichill, named after the greater avuncular Samuel in London.) His principles were of the strictest sort, and it was said that when he should be called away to reap the reward of a life spent very virtuously, some eighty or a hundred thousand pounds of that earthly dross, which even the good knew how to accumulate, would be left behind. What was to become of this fund, was often anxiously speculated over by my parents.

Thus strictly brought up, and cut off from all secular enjoyments, there was one pleasure left to me which became a passion—which was music; more, it was operatic music. At one season a strolling (is that too disrespectful?) company of Italian singers, who were the property of a speculating impressario, was coming round the provinces, being fed, kept, clothed and paid by the speculator—being his, in short, body and soul, for a term of years. They came to our local theatre and gave all their operas—Norma, the innocent *bigamiste*, yet noble priestess; Lucrezia, savage, injured, and yet excusable; Trovatore, to which the local organs—the street ones, I mean—imparted a delightful familiarity, and above all—alas! that it should have been above all—the seductive but erring Traviata.

Now, during these days I had been secretly studying the violin outside the house, and had obtained a tolerable command over that king of instruments—that is to say, I could play tunes from tune-books, not very much out of tune. I applied myself to it with desperate energy, and at last, about the date of the arrival of the farmed-out singers, had ceased to play "like fifty stomach-aches." My progress, too, in the principles of a rigid and ascetic virtue had kept pace with my fiddle playing. But now I was to be tried by a sore temptation.

No sooner was the musical bill of fare set forth in gaudy and gorgeous letters on every blank wall, than was assailed by strange and furious promptings. Who that had music in his soul could read of the "unrivalled cantatrice," Mdlle. Homini, assisted by Signora Bacco, with the tenor, Signor Pasquali, and the bassi, Signori Boriori e Dritti, with the other officers of the company, in green and crimson letters, the "suggeritore," whatever that was, and the "regisseur," the conductor, Signor Battoni, and the leader, Mr. Brittles, our own deservedly esteemed townsman (my violin master)—I say who could read through this gorgeous promise without his musical mouth "watering" prodigiously? Add to this being worked on in secret by Brittles, who was himself intoxicated by a distant communion with these immortals, and who literally raved during the lesson of the exquisite strains contained in their operas. What was the result? No doubt, had I consulted some of our elders, they would have warned me against the pitfall, and told me that this was but one of the pleasant shapes the arch enemy assumes for our destruction. But I did not heed. By a system of organised deception, appalling for its depravity in one so young—in which, too, I was abetted by Brittles, an accomplice before the fact—the thing was arranged. I went for a practice—a good long one, d'ye mark—at Brittle's; and, instead, with a beating guilty heart, hurried off to hear Mlle. Homini in her grand "La Traviata."

I declare solemnly I no more knew nor dreamed what was the theme of that unlucky opera, nor the peculiar character of the young lady with the dreary cough, or what she was about, or why the doctor came, or why the gentlemen friends were let in to witness her last agonies, (unless it would have been difficult to make up a quartette without them,) than the infant now [illegible] come into life, and who is so often unreasonably appealed to. I was simply entranced. It was a new sense—a patch of Elysium thrown open. I came home in a delirium, almost careless of concealment, defiant, ready for martyrdom in the cause of this new faith. Luckily, my severe parents took my rhapsodies as applying to the "tunes" used in the lesson. Tunes indeed! I should never play mere tunes again. From that hour music took possession of me, and, above all, was possessed with the witching, though incorrect (I mean in a moral point of view) melodies of the Travel'arter, as one of the men about our town pronounced it.

II.

A little later a great event took place. Our Uncle Currichill wrote, to say he was solitary. He was curious to see what his nephew was like; so they might send him. If that nephew, Uncle Currichill added, had any of the levity common to youth, or fancied he was coming to a profane house, where amusement or relaxation, or anything but making of souls, was going forward, he was sadly mistaken. He added something about speaking his mind always, as long as he lived, and holding on by the Rock, which was a favorite expression of his.

When I arrived I found him to be a lonely, austere, assetical old bachelor. His house had an eremetical air, and my spirits sank as I entered it. I came at an unfortunate moment; for it wanted but ten minutes to the time for "exercises"—the spiritual ones—though I was hungry with a long and weary journey. The servants, a severe and unassisted company, were called up to punishment; and for nearly an hour we listened to Uncle Currichill, officiating—on that night with extra unction and extra length, to make a favorable impression on the newly-joined member of the congregation.

Yet I soon found him out to be a good-natured and indulgent relation, and with a way to his heart. Before that night was over I had discovered a coffin-shaped cassa in a corner, containing various rusty-looking quarto volumes.

"What! do you play, Uncle Currichill?" I cried, in a transport. "Yes, you do. I know you do."

A little embarrassed, he said, "Well, a little. There is nothing profane in it, except one plays on the Sabbath. David, we know——"

"I am so glad," I repeated; "and what do you play? We can have duets."

He started now. "What, you play? Capital we can have duets. And what do you play?"

"Fiddle, Uncle Currichill, "I'll fetch it." So I did. In a few moments the coffin was sacrilegiously opened, and in a few moments the room echoed with a delicious orchestra tuning, and we were scraping one of Archangelo Corelli's "Concertos," an old copy. I recollect with a frontis-piece of Archangelo himself, grim and bilious-looking, in a full-bottomed wig, and list of his odd dances, "Sarabandas," "Gigas," "Corantos," and "Ye Follia," whatever that was. When we had done with Archangelo, he asked me to play a solo. I tried a national air. But I saw he was languid. I played another. He was equally unexcited. Suddenly I thought—rather was it some spiteful familiar who suggested it?—what if I played that mournful and most musical bit out of the Sinner's Opera—The Traviata? I began the well-known "Addio del passato," "tum, *tum* tumtit umti, tum *tum*," plaintively, with an expression of agony, as the music directed me. In a second he was caught. His eyes lighted up. His head began to move from right to left. He was charmed. When I had played it through twice, he asked, eagerly, "What is it? The name?"

This was an embarrassment I had not thought of. To name the Sinner's Opera in that house, nay, an opera, was fatal. With wonderful presence of mind, I answered,

"An Italian air, 'Addio del passoto,' Uncle Currichill."

"I'll order it to-morrow, and learn it myself. Spofforth and Riddel will get me any music I want. Give the name exactly." And he took out his pencil.

Embarrassing again. "The Addio ——" I said, shortly.

"Addio what?" he went on; "you said something else."

I stammered, "Addio perche folingo," summing up some stray Italian.

"Very good," he said, making a note of it. "I'll get it to-morrow, and we can play it in unison."

I had to play it several times over that night, and each time he was more and more enraptured. It came to eleven o'clock. He looked at his watch with a start. It was an hour past the time for canonical exercises. He gave a cry. He little thought that this had been the Traviata's work.

III.

Next day, after breakfast, he called to me. "Now you must play me that—that"—and he took out his note—"that delightful 'Addio perche folingo.'"

Suddenly it occurred to me to glide into the well-known Scindel Libiamo, or Drinking Song, from the same nefarious opera. The cheque—is that the word?—or swing of that sparkling morsel quite captured him. Again he had cut his nose to take down the name.

See the consequence of even one drifting deflexion from the paths of truth! Having fallen once, I had no alternative but to go on and coin another Italian name. This was the "Largo feroce," by the same author. His name? Ah, that I could not remember. I was not going to steep myself in deception.

He came back in the evening. "Very odd," he said. "I have been to Spofforth's, and asked for the 'Largo feroce' and the 'Addio perche folingo,' and they can't get it—never heard of it. In fact a young shopman fellow said it didn't sound like Italian, and that there must be a mistake. However, they are to look out for it."

This was a relief. But how curious if airs with such titles were to turn up! It would be one of the most curious phenomena ever known.

Meanwhile, the spiritual exercises proceeded with a stern and unflinching rigor. The only curious phenomenon was that sometimes my Uncle Currichill's musical devotion actually encroached on the canonical hours of prayer. I blush to confess that when I found that a "Gigas" or even "Ye Follia"—what that did mean I don't know to this hour—had carried us past the hour of the Muezzin's Call to Prayer, I made no faint effort even to supply that officer's place, and remind my uncle that the turn for sacred things had now arrived.

But his passion for the Sinner's Opera had grown by what it fed on, and insensibly I had, one by one, taught him nearly all the airs in that masterpiece—an incautious thing on my part; yet the grotesque humor of the situation had a sort of charm for me. But I was on a precipice.

One day he had gone out to his music-seller's, to get some real old "music," and was absent very long. When he came back I read in his face that something had happened. In a faltering voice, I asked, "Anything occurred, Uncle Currichill?"

"This has occurred, Sir," he answered in a voice of deep anger—"just step with me into the study. *This* has occurred, sir. I was in my music-shop to-day, and they showed me a new instrument, Sir, and asked me to try it, and I *did* try it, and played that—*that* thing—that licentious drinking-thing that you brought into this virtuous house. And a gentleman at the end of the shop called out, 'Why that's the air in the ——' What d'ye mean, Sir? I thought I'd have dropped on the ground. How *dare* you introduce that corrupt, filthy stuff into this house—that noisome, unholy 'Traviata?'"

He used the figure of personification here with such force and graphic power that I actually looked round to see if there was any person answering the description present. He went on: "You are not fit for this place. You have poisoned the air. You are morally corrupt, Sir. You had better go home at once." I answered with some penitence and pride mixed, that I was very sorry, but would not trespass on his hospitality any longer.

That night we had no music, but sat moody and solitary. The hours dragged on, and we went to the "exercises," which it seemed to me he delivered with peculiar and special acerbity.

So went by several days, and not a single scrape was heard in the house. He scarcely spoke to me. At last one morning in a sort of defiant way, as who should say, "I am not bound to debar

in an hour, and look you, see that they are well mounted, and their arms in good order.'

"'They are always ready for work, Sahib,' said the old Sikh, as he saluted and went out.

"I slept like a top for nearly an hour, and awoke feeling game for anything. Tattoo was beating as I rode off with my small party, and the moon did not rise till nearly midnight, so we had good three hours of darkness before us. For the first ten miles we rode hard along the high road which crossed a large barren plain, destitute alike of villages and trees, and here I knew we were not likely to come across any of the enemy; but after that the country became cultivated and thickly peopled, and we were obliged to make our way as best we could, skirting villages, feeling our way through large topes,* in many of which we saw fires burning, and not a few horses picketed. It was evident enough that the rebels were strong in cavalry, and had scattered them well over the country between us and their camp.

At last we arrived, without any adventures, within half a mile of Bharaghur. The enemy were apparently in very strong force all round the fort, and their watch-fires were blazing in every direction. It was manifestly unsafe for us to go on any further, so I halted my men in a dense patch of jungle, with strict orders not to move on any account unless discovered and attacked, until my return, unless, indeed, I were absent more than three hours, in which case they were to make the best of their way back to camp. I left my horse, of course, with them, and stripped, keeping on only a waistcloth, in which I stuck my revolver, and stole off, sabre in hand, toward the north face of the Fort opposite to which we were, as I knew that the only entrance was on that side. Favored by the darkness, I crept along under cover of mounds and bushes, until I gained the northeast angle of the ditch; the entrance to the Fort was nearly at the other end of the face, but I could not get opposite to it, as the Sepoys had a strong picket there, and their sentries were pacing up and down to within a few yards of where I was. Here, then, it became necessary for me to take to the water. Crouching beneath a bush, I took off my sword and left it there, but kept my 'colt' on, as I knew from experience that it would stand any amount of wet. Now I was all ready, and had nothing to do but to get into the moat; but somehow I was rather backward in going forward; the water looked horribly black and ugly, and by no means inviting. I knew that crocodiles were as thick as thieves there, and it now occurred to me for the first time how extremely probable it was that one of them might take a fancy to me. Never before had I fully appreciated the deep wisdom of old Falstaff's reflections on honor—honor pricked me on, sure enough, but would it pull me through if one of the scaly gentlemen down below should lay hold of my leg? The idea was by no means pleasant, and I must admit that I funked horribly. But it was now too late to draw back, and the more I looked at it the less I liked it, so at last, with something between a curse and a prayer, I dropped quietly in. Ugh! how fearfully cold it felt, though the night was warm enough. I am a tolerably good swimmer, and struck out manfully, but I seemed to crawl through the water. *'Ce n'est que le premier pas qui coute'* was by no means true in my case; I had some three hundred yards to swim, and by the time I had got half-way I was if possible, in a greater funk than when I started. I swam with my beard over my shoulder, expecting every moment to hear the rush of some huge mugger,† or to see its horrid jaws rising above the water. Every ripple startled me, and I could hear my heart thumping against my ribs. At last I reached the other bank safe and sound, scrambled up it sharp, and being lucky enough to find the European sentry a little less ready than most of them with his rifle, succeeded in persuading him that I was not 'a nigger' in time to escape lead or steel. In a couple of minutes I was surrounded by half the garrison, and had told my story. It was received with a wild hurrah, which startled the gentlemen on the opposition benches not a little, and brought down on us a shower of bullets, which luckily did no damage.

"'Tell Sir George,' said the old brigadier, 'that we have lots of food and ammunition, and can hold out for a fortnight if necessary; but stop, I will give you a note to him.'

"After taking it, and a peg of rum, I was ready to start again. As I was saying 'good bye,' one of the rifles sang out—

"'By the by, Llantaine, if you should get mocked over going back, the General will be in as big a fix as ever; you had better let one of us go with you; two fellows are better than one, I'm sure to any man.'

"Just then a Sepoy stepped out of the crowd.

"'Let me go with the sahib, a black man may get through where a white one cannot.'

"He was an Oude man, a 'Pandy,' and a Brahmin, but had stood by his officers like a man, and looked like one who might be trusted; so I accepted his offer at once, and he stuck a copy of the brigadier's letter into his turban. A shake of the hand all round, a chorus of 'God bless you,' and 'Good-bye, old fellow,' and we were both in the water, swimming like fishes. Strangely enough, I did not mind it a bit going back; the danger seemed to me to be all over, and I was as jolly as possible. Just as we were nearing the other bank I heard a sudden exclamation from my companion, 'Dekho, sahib, deko!'‡ and turning my head, caught sight of something black above the water. The next moment a shrill sharp cry of agony rang through the night air. To my dying day I shall never forget the wild dispairing face and outstretched arms which rose for a moment high above the water, and then slowly disappeared as my poor comrade was dragged down. I could do nothing to help him; his death-shriek roused the sepoys, and in another moment a shower of bullets splashed in every direction around me. I pulled myself out of the ditch faint and sick at heart, and scrambled up the bank, but by this time the mutineers were fully aroused, and torches glared on every side. Suddenly the Fort batteries opened fire briskly, and were at once answered by the guns on the opposite bank; rifle, musket and matchlock joined in the chorus; drums beat to arms throughout the rebel camp, and all was confusion. Hoping to escape unperceived in the row, I ran toward the trees where my horse was tied up, but was intercepted half-way by a lot of Sepoys. My revolver was handy, and I fired into them right and left, but the next minute a bullet hit me in the leg, and I shared the fate of the Black Mousquetaire, who, the legend tells us—

* * * Went down with a groan and a frown,
And a hole in his small clothes the size of a crown,

the only difference in my favor being that my small clothes escaped damage, having parted company with me a couple of hours before. I managed to stagger on to my legs, but only to be sent to grass again with a sabre cut over the head. Of what followed I have but a very vague idea. I remembered as I went down a trampling of horses, and hearing the war-cry of my Sikhs, 'Ah gooroo Jee, Ah gooroo Govind,' a clash of sabres, pistol-shots, a whirl of horses' hoofs, all round me, and then the blackness of darkness.

* * * * * * *

"When I came to myself we were riding along full speed over the open plain, and old Shere Singh and another were supporting me on either side. At daybreak we halted for a few minutes on the banks of a tank while the horses got breathed a bit, and I had my wounds washed and bound up. By the time that was done I felt pretty well again, and looking about me, missed young Runjeet Singh, and asked his father where he was.

"'He is with his fathers, sahib,'" said the old Sikh, calmly; 'he died like a brave man, fighting for you and the great company whose salt he had eaten.'

"I was sorry for the youngster, for he was one of the best men in my corps, and old Shere Singh's only son. On we rode again, keeping our horses up to their speed, for we were being followed pretty close by a troop of Irregulars, and it was quite a toss up whether they ran us down or not. Just as the sun rose, and when we were only some three or four miles from camp, they all but overtook us, and two or three bullets came whizzing about our ears; the Sowars were gaining on us at every stride, and things looked very fishy, when suddenly a turn of the road brought us face to face with another strong party of cavalry. I thought for a moment that it was all over with us; the next instant a ringing cheer told me that we had met friends, and I found myself in the midst of a squadron of my own Sikhs; hard behind us came the enemy, yelling like fiends, and as they turned the corner, pulled up, and crowded together, undecided whether to advance or turn back. Small time had they to make up their minds; our fellows charged down on them furiously; tired men and horses had little chance against fresh ones, and the shock was irresistible. Being myself *hors de combat*, I looked on quietly, and never in my life did I see men so cut to pieces; our fellows rode through and through them, and had they been allowed to follow the fugitives, scarcely a man would have escaped. But I wanted to keep them in hand, so sounded the recall rigorously. Back they came; old Shere Singh growling savagely, his sabre covered with blood.

"'If the sahib had only let us go on, we would have followed the scoundrels to the very gates of Bharaghur, and sent all the Mussulman dogs to ——.'

In half an hour more we were safe in camp, and I went straight to the General's tent. He had evidently been up all night, and looked worn and haggard. Col. A. and the Adjutant-General were with him. My story was soon told, and the Brigadier's note delivered. The General was in ecstasies.

"'Not a bad night's work, Llantaine,' he said; 'but it's precious lucky the mugger did not swallow you, instead of that poor devil of a pandy.

"No mugger in his senses would attempt to 'take in' the Head of the Intelligence Department, said Col. A., with a spasmodic attempt at a joke, and I left the tent.

"'Your name shall go in for the V. C.,' sung out Sir George as I was leaving; 'and it shan't be my fault if you don't get it.'

"He was as good as his word, and in due time, red tape permitting, I got my Cross.

"Within a week Shahrampore had been relieved, and the mutineers who were rash enough to show fight in front of Bharsghur got such a thrashing as they did not forget in a hurry. I was not engaged in either affair, as the cut on my head gave the doctors lots of trouble, and at last sent me home on sick certificate."

* Clump of forest trees.
† A crocodile.
‡ "Look! Sir, look!"

EUROPEAN LETTERS.

OUR ITALIAN CORRESPONDENCE.

The People Becoming More Quiet—Prince Napoleon at the Italian Headquarters—Decree Extending the Government to Venetia—Movements of Garibaldi—French Troops Soon to Leave Rome—Operations of the Fleet—Loss of the Re d'Italia—The Suspension of Hostilities.

FLORENCE, Sunday, July 22, 1866.

The public mind has, within a few days past, settled down into a better satisfied mood, in view of the more favorable aspect which affairs have assumed. The renewed declaration of neutrality on the part of France, and the continued forward movement of the Italian troops, without any serious check, as well as the good fortune of Prussia in carrying on war, are the causes of this improved state of feeling. The fleet has also struck a blow, and as it is the first in the present war, and has at least brought no great disaster, it is accepted as a vindication of the efficiency of that arm of the service. When the first intelligence of the trick of Austria offering Venetia to France, was received here, there was a most emphatic declaration by the Ministry, the public prints and the people, that *coûte qui coûte*, no such arrangement would be submitted to. Such a decided stand has, without doubt, saved the honor of Italy. It has reëstablished its moral as well as its military status, and given the people here more respect for, as well as confidence in themselves.

The military headquarters are still at Ferrara, a central point about half way from Florence to that part of Venetia which has been the theatre of some of the principal military operations. The Ministers are constantly passing between the capital and Ferrara, until the latter place has become almost as much the centre of the civil administration as Florence itself. There the Prince NAPOLEON has just arrived to tell his father-in-law what the Emperor wishes in view of new steps to be taken. It is the wish of the Emperor NAPOLEON to see the war stop at its present stage. There is much more hope that his voice may have influence in fixing terms satisfactory to himself and France, if peace is established now, than if the war goes on, and Prussia and Italy winning new successes, the Austrian power is more completely prostrated than it is at present.

The King and his Ministers continue to receive addresses from all parts of Italy, ielicitating them upon the progress of the national cause, and thanking them for their devotion and unwearied zeal. Substantial material aid is that first to be relied upon, but moral support is not without value in the long run. Active effort is made to help the Sanitary Department of the army. In the shop of the tradesman, and in the palaces of the rich, and in the houses of foreign Ministers, our own among the rest, something is done to alleviate the pains of the suffering soldier.

The royal decree preliminary to the establishment of Italian Government in those parts of Venetia occupied by native troops is published. The Italian Constitution is proclaimed, and elections are authorized to be held for the selection of local magistrates with powers and sympathies conforming to the new order of things. The reorganization of the provinces will be carried on under the direction of Commissioners, with special powers appointed by the Government. Provision is made for the organization of the National Guard, and the law is applied regulating the Press. The laws and ordinances at present in force will not be disturbed, so far as they do not conflict with rules established for the temporary regulation of affairs.

GARIBALDI, from his headquarters in the region of the Rhætian Alps, has published his order of the day, giving some hint of his intentions. He has passed into the Austrian territory of the Tyrol, declaring it to be Italian ground. To wrest it from foreign rule, and to give its population the blessing of Italian freedom, are the purposes animated by which he leads forward his volunteer troops. GARIBALDI expresses as usual his scorn for diplomacy, and his trust in the efficiency of military action.

The time approaches when, according to the terms of the Convention with the Emperor of France, the French troops are to be withdrawn from Rome. Unless circumstances should arise which would give him a plausible excuse for acting differently, it is believed LOUIS NAPOLEON will be faithful to his pledge. If the French occupation ceases, it will be one of the most important events in the history of Italian affairs for the past twenty years. The inquiry is constantly presented, what is to succeed at Rome so great a change? The King of Italy is prohibited from going to the Eternal City to disturb the actual condition of things. The petty fragment of political power still left to His Holiness must not be taken away. The Revolution was long ago completed at Rome, and moral influences conspire to draw the population toward VICTOR EMMANUEL. The people are now eagerly stretching out their hands to the patriot King, offering allegiance and asking succor. What becomes of the doctrine of "satisfied nationalities," of which the Emperor of France has said so much, unless it is to be applied to relieve the Romans of a foreign influence which they detest. As soon as the possession of Venetia is confirmed to Italy by European public law, we shall hear the Italians raising such a cry for the restoration of Rome as we have not heard before. There will be no peace for Italy until this end is obtained, and the Pope's political rule is restricted to municipal control of the Leonine City. The people of Rome are watching with interest, through the bars of their prison, the struggles of their brother Italians for the welfare of a common country. They are waiting for the hour when the bell shall strike which shall give the signal for their own liberation.

The attack of the fleet under the command of Admiral PERSANO upon the Island of Lissa cannot be considered of much consequence unless it is followed up. To get possession of the island would be something to boast of. Its fortifications are of some strength and importance, as the island has borne so ambitious a title as the Malta of the Adriatic. It was originally a Greek colony, and stood a siege as long ago as two thousand years. During the wars with France it fell into the hands of the Russians, afterward of the French, and finally of the English, who, on account of the excellence of its port, held it as a rendezvous for their naval vessels from 1810 until 1815. The French, knowing the value of the position, attempted in 1811 to wrest it from the English, but without success. The French fleet, consisting of five vessels, was overcome by an equal force under the English commander. At the peace of Vienna, the island, with the Province of Dalmatia, passed under the control of Austria.

The encounter between the Italian and Austrian fleets before the Island of Lissa, will form a passage in the naval history of this country. Few particulars have reached us yet in addition to those which you have already received by telegraph; but this we know, that the fight was a hotly contested one. Italian naval valor was pretty thoroughly put to the test. We have to regret the damage which the naval force of this country sustained, but most of all the loss of the *Re d' Italia*, that fine vessel furnished by American skill. The injury done to the Austrian fleet cannot have been less than that which the Italian has suffered. The *Re d' Italia* went down early in the conflict, yielding to the tremendous shock of a collision with one of the vessels of the enemy's fleet. The *Palestro*, an iron-clad gunboat, took fire and blew up; the commandant and crew refusing to leave the vessel, sinking with her, shouting for the King and Italy. The Austrian fleet retired, and the Italian were left in possession of the waters which had been the scene of the conflict. There our information stops. Will the effort be renewed to get possession of the island which had been the object of the recent attempt? The strategical importance of the position is great, as we have proof by the fact that the occupation of it entered into the plans of the French in 1859, and would have been undertaken had it been rendered necessary by a continuance of the war. Since that time the Austrians have strengthened the place by building new forts. The town which gives name to the island is one of about five thousand inhabitants.

The announcement that Austria has accepted the proposal for a suspension of hostilities for five days, has surprised nobody. That Emperor NAPOLEON has been untiring in his efforts to bring the war to an end, since he has every day seen more clearly that its continuance could not but bring new advantage to those whom he would not have favored overmuch. His opportunity for playing his old *rôle* of "arbiter of Europe," he was rapidly losing. It is hoped that the present step may be but preliminary to the re-establishment of peace. A Congress may take the place of the great battle which was to be fought under the walls of Vienna. Austria was suddenly renewing her old obstinacy and confidence, and she has shown her wisdom by yielding to pacific counsels, if only for a day.

ANGELICO.

OUR LEIPSIC CORRESPONDENCE.

Triumph of the Prussian Arms—Struggles of Austria—German Distrust of Napoleon—Character of the Armies—A Religious War—Capture of Olmutz.

LEIPSIC, SAXONY, Monday, July 23, 1866.

The Prussian star is still in the ascendant. From Frankfort and Crom come daily advices of the further advance of their victorious forces. The armies of the Elbe and the Weser have met with no serious opposition since their complete overthrow of the Austrian host at the bloody battle of Sadowa—a terrible day—a stiffly disputed field; but Prussian shooting proved too skilful and destructive for their astonished game; it was forced at last to take wing, and seems hardly yet to have fairly alighted. The fortified town of Olmütz is now the only strongbold seriously interfering with advances of the victorious army upon the Austrian capital. Olmütz lies on the river Marsh, nearly north from Brünn; but it is hardly probable that the Prussians will do more than leave a force before it sufficient to occupy its army while the main body advances upon Vienna, for here the great, and perhaps the decisive battle of the war must be fought. The Prussians, elated by their unvarying successes, are serenely confident of victory, regarding it, in their enthusiasm, as a foregone conclusion that the capital of the enemy will speedily fall into their hands. But the Austrians are putting forth every effort to strengthen their defences and increase their force. BENEDEK brought away about 180,000 men from the field of Sadowa, including about half that number of disorganized troops and stragglers who joined the army on its retreat. To that force must be added every available man that can be spared from any quarter—from the fortresses of the Quadrilateral, and from garrisons not immediately threatened, besides great numbers of recruits. The persistent hostility of the Italians has grievously disappointed the Kaiser, who had thought, by the cession of Venetia, to render his southern army available against his northern invaders. But LOUIS NAPOLEON, the great Panjandrum of modern diplomatists, has vastly discouraged his generous and confiding friend by an assumption of power which he in reality cannot wield. The truth is, King WILLIAM, and indeed all Middle Germany, is becoming tired of French intrignes and French arbitration, and surely a victorious and well-appointed army will not forego the advantages which a speedy pursuit and the prestige of victory has given it. Toward the French the distrust and antipathy is extreme. The Middle German *Zeitung* of yesterday commences its editorial with the heading: "Rather German Destruction than French Interference." A pamphlet has recently been issued with the plaintive title: "What will the Kaiser NAPOLEON do?" Still, however much the energy of Prussia may be admired, its successes seem only the longer to defer hopes of peace, for they can but hasten the time of foreign interference and the involving of all Europe in the war. A defeat before Vienna might lead the advisers of King WILLIAM to treat for peace on reasonable terms, but in the event of another victory their demands would be exhorbitant. France, however, recognized the claims of Prussia so far as to declare that she will consider the striking out of Austria from among German Powers as the basis of a treaty of peace. Such a treaty would secure the one grand object of BISMARCK'S military schemes. He has always openly declared that Austria had nothing to do with German affairs; that its topographical position excluded it, and that a mixed population, with only a small proportion of native Germans should not have its Government represented in the same list with pure German nationalities. Austria is a Catholic country, with a Catholic Government, while Prussia and the large majority of the other German Powers, are Protestant. However much our sympathies may be enlisted for Austria in the present war, which seems to have been forced upon her unavoidably, it cannot be doubted that a Prussian Government would be more enlightened and progressive. Here in Saxony under Catholic rulers, the people in the main are Protestant. The common people of the smaller German States have no such strong national feelings for their little kingdoms or duchies as the subjects of larger Powers. The intelligent middle classes see plainly that they are insignificant, and at the mercy of Prussia, France, and Austria, and these classes would strongly favor a union of all in one, under one powerful Government, constituting a grand German nationality, and it is with that knowledge that BISMARCK had laid his plans and has been encouraged to strike so boldly.

Nearly 50,000 men are now quartered in Leipsic and the adjacent villages under the Grand Duke of Mecklinburg. It is rumored that this important force is to be forwarded immediately to Bohemia, having Munich as its destination, and it will be increased by troops already forwarded to Dresden. This powerful division will act as the reserve in the expected battle before Vienna, relieving the former reserve force for active duty. The larger portion is composed of allies from the smaller German States, including the famous Mecklinburg cavalry, a thousand in all, splendidly mounted on tall, strong horses, for the horses of Mecklinburg are noted for their strength and spirit. The daily reviews are witnessed by thousands of admiring citizens, and indeed, the training, the *physique*, and the general conduct of the troops is altogether admirable. There are absolutely no signs observable of the braggadocio spirit and air of conscious swaggering, which our American soldiers, though equally courageous, were wont to exhibit. There is no drunkenness, no boisterous shouting, no extravagances of any kind among them, but every man has a business-like air of ordinary occupation, with self-reliant look, as though prepared for any emergency. The Prussian army may be called an army of gentlemen. It represents the average refinement of German society, for in Prussia the service of war falls equally upon all classes aside from the nobility. The silk merchant with his millions and the day laborer are found in the same rank, or often the latter is the officer and the former the common soldier under his command. The *physique* of the men is especially fine. Almost without exception they are large and strong, and bear a look of maturity which promises great endurance. There are striplings among them as among the Italian volunteers; every man wears a beard; you could hardly imagine such material on a retreat or disorganized. They fraternize with the people in a very unwarlike manner, considering that the Saxons are the allies of the Austrians, and that Saxony is even now burdened with the provisioning of their contingent before Vienna. On the street and in the inevitable beer saloons, citizens and soldiers, the conquerors and the conquered, are hand and glove. It is evident here in Leipsic the community has undergone a gret change of opinion. Every possible wire is being pulled by the shrewd Prussian leaders to conciliate the people. Placards are posted here and there along the streets, affirming "that the Prussians come not as enemies to the people, but to the Government, that the people should receive them as friends." The supplies necessary for the support of the troops are paid for at once. The Saxon officers have been released on their promise not to take up arms again against Prussia, and it would not be at all wonderful if they were soon urged to actively espouse the cause of Prussia.

Private opinion inclines to the belief that this is to be a short war—a few great battles fought and then a speedy peace. Is it a phenomenon of all wars that non-participants look so soon for speedy settlements. Wars are in general protracted in proportion to the interests concerned, and indubitably the issues of the present war are enormous. It is no longer a question of the appropriation of the little Duchies of Holstein and Schleswig, but a German war, with grand national interest. It is a religious war, for Prussia represents Protestant progress, and Austria Catholic conservatism, and it bids fair to become a European war, unless a sudden peace is concluded, and that is far from probable. It is a mistaken notion that business men or tourists find it impossible to travel through Germany by reason of the military restrictions. No constraint is put upon foreigners, no new formalities are imposed, only those known to belong to States hostile to Prussia are in any way incommoded. Americans are particularly honored here; from the time when I first took passage by the steamer *New-York* until now I have been more and more impressed by the courtesy and obliging disposition of the Germans. I cannot here refrain from expressing to the officers of the steamship *New-York*, of the North German Lloyd, my sincere appreciation and gratitude for their uniform kindness to me in circumstances of peculiar exigency. Every exertion was made to make the trip as pleasant as was possible for a novice in nautical experiences, and the testimonial of thanks presented by the passengers was certainly well-merited.

Yesterday the telegraph announced the easy capture of Olmütz by the Prussians, and that the army is now within two German miles, or about twelve American miles from the Capital. Within a few minutes further intelligence has come of the conclusion of an armistice for five days, with the understanding that Austria will acknowledge her exclusion from Germany and German influence as the basis of a treaty of peace. Furthermore it is vaguely reported that the other preliminaries of peace have been accepted; what these preliminaries are has not yet transpired, but the universal opinion is hereby induced that peace will be immediately determined. Though the Austrian force is computed to be the stronger by at least 100,000 men, and though they act on the defensive with the immense advantages of the choice of ground and time to fortify, still the Austrian soldiery have such a dread of the merciless needle-gun that they have lost their former military ardor, for in their first battles they are acknowledged to have fought bravely, and cannot now be depended upon. It seems possible that all this vast outlay of material, all these enormous military operations may now be at an end. If King WILLIAM and his advisers adhere to their former terms, the prospect looks bright for peace. But they may become more exorbitant with the consciousness of power, and a determination to be compensated for their enormous losses and expenditures. Leaving Austria out of the question, it will be far from easy to decide how much of her present acquisition Prussia will be allowed to retain. Will Hanover, Saxony, the free cities, the whole country as far as the North Sea run under the Prussian flag, be incorporated in one grand Empire. Hardly so; for the balance of power must be better preserved, and such a power would be enormous and preponderating. It seems hardly possible that the Prussian leaders, with the most powerful army in the world, and in the first flush of victory, will adhere to their original demands. An agreement with Austria would not be decisive of a general peace, though it would be a grand stride toward it. We must hope for the best. Time only can show what the future has in store for us. It is certainly to be hoped that the war, with all its attendant horrors will not end without effecting a reform in the vast and complicated machinery of German politics and international law; but that the relations of European powers may be determined on a broad and rational basis, so that, and the world may confidently look for the blessings and immunities of a long protracted peace.

J. H.

OUR FRANKFORT CORRESPONDENCE

The Prussian Occupation of Frankfort—Their Levy upon the City—More Demanded than Can be Paid—War Movements.

FRANFORT-ON-THE-MAIN, Monday, July 23, 1866.

Sickness prevented me writing to you by last mail. I was sick at heart through the sad state of the Federal cause, and the dire misfortune of my beloved native city. From prudential motives, I shall abstain for the present to make any reflections on German affairs in general and our own community in particular. I shall merely communicate some "naked facts." You know already that the Prussians have occupied this city, on the evening of the 16th inst. Shortly before they entered the town, the Senate had placards posted up requesting the citizens and inhabitants to give a "friendly" reception to the Prussian troops. There were neither cheers nor groans! Some thousands were billeted in town and neighborhood, and the inhabitants quietly submitted to the quartering, which, in many instances, was exceedingly burdensome—50, 60, 100, and even 150 men in one house. The usual visits were paid to public cash-boxes; all had been cleared out beforehand. Gen. VON FALCKENSTEIN, commanding the so-called Maine-Army—(which General, by the way, left us a few days ago, having been nominated Governor of Bohemia)—issued a proclamation on the 17th inst., notifying that he had taken in his hands the government of the Duchy of Nassau, the City (mark! not the "free" city) of Frankfort and territory, as well as of those parts of the Kingdom of Bavaria and the Grand-Duchy of Hesse, occupied by his troops. The administration authorities remain provisionally in their places, but have to receive and to execute all orders from Gen. VON FALCKENSTEIN. Another notification by the said General specified what the troops quartered here were to receive for their maintenance. The privates must get for dinner 1 pound of meat, vegetables and bread, with half a bottle of wine, and besides eight cigars daily. Two members of our Senate, Mr. VON BERNUS and Dr. SPELTZ, were imprisoned for some unknown reason, along with several editors, and the proprietor of a liberal newspaper, but after a short captivity they were released. Other editors and proprietors of newspapers had left the town in time. Our Senate, our legislative body, and our permanent representation of citizens were dissolved, the commanding General naming one of the Burgomasters and a member of the late Senate his commissioners to assist him in the government of our community. Several newspapers were suppressed; all public houses, &c., must close at 10 P. M. All available horses were seized for military purposes. One battalion of soldiers was disbanded. For several days we were cut off from all communication by rail, post, &c. Our city had to pay a contribution of six millions of florins in silver, which were taken away to Berlin by a special train on the 20th inst., and after the Prussians had got this large amount they asked for five and twenty millions of florins more, fixing the evening of this day as the last hour for delivery. Our leading bankers assembled, and their deliberations ended in the unanimous resolution that this further demand of twenty-five millions could not possibly be complied with, and they announced this in writing to General VON MANTEUFFEL, who had succeeded in the command of the Maine Army to General VON FALCKENSTEIN. Our city was greatly troubled by a rumor that in case of non-payment of that enormous sum we were exposed to pillage and a bombardment. General VON MANTEUFFEL left our city for the army in Bavaria, and Mr. VON DIEST took, in his stead, the administration of our town in his hands, as Civil-Commissary. For the purpose of having the desired twenty-five millions allowed by our city authorities (which had been so rudely swept off), he called upon the members of our Senate, of the Legislative body, and the permanent representation of citizens, to meet to-day, for deliberation. Our Senate proposed to-day to pay a further contribution of five millions, instead of twenty-five, but as the other two bodies flatly refused another cent, the Senate must abide by their decision.

We now look anxiously forward to the measures which the Prussians may apply to enforce their demand. Many causes have lately combined to injure seriously our prosperity, and the apparent desire of the Prussian Government to ruin us thoroughly may be easily effected. I still believe, myself, that the dark storm just brewing will pass over our dear city with less ravages than generally expected. Some of the troops which had been quartered here proceeded to Darmstadt and Wiesbaden, both towns being occupied by them without the least resistance. The Duke of Nassau had fled a few days previously. Other detachments have taken place in Bavaria between the Confederates and the Federals, that a revolution had broken out in Munich, &c., but our papers contain nothing on the subject. Under the present rule, we actually hear nothing of what happens in our neighborhood.

A Prussian Corps is preparing to besiege the Fortress of Mayence, the Governor of which has declared he will not surrender. On the morning of the 19th inst. a Prussian officer with a flag of truce arrived there, but nothing was divulged regarding his mission. The city of Mayence is taking the necessary measures against a possible bombardment. The railway communication between our town and Mayence has been stopped. Prussian troops have appeared in different places on the Rhine, on the territory of Nassau and Hesse. Their rapid movements are exceedingly well carried out. The Diet had resumed its sittings in Augsburg on the 18th inst. They passed a vote of thanks to the Bavarian Government, which had well provided for their accommodations. Little else is known of their doings. A change of Ministry (so much needed in Vienna and other German capitals) has taken place at Munich. Mr. VON DER PFORDTEN has had there a conference with the leading Ministers of Würtemberg and Hesse Darmstadt, Messrs. VON VARNBULER and DALWIGK.

Telegrams will already have informed you that the First and Second Prussian Army Corps, operating against Vienna, have effected their juncture. The First Army, under Prince FREDERIC CHARLES, has occupied Hundsburgh, and some parts of it have crossed the River March to Hungarian territory. The line of retreat of the Austrians from Olmuth to Pressburgh (in Hungary) has thus been cut off.

You possess also information of the several unimportant fights, which occurred since my last between Austrians and Prussians on one side, and Austrians and Italians on the other. As the Austrian North Army evacuated the position of Olmuth, we expect the next great blow will be dealt under Floridorf or some other spot on the Danube, which the Prussians must cross to reach Vienna. Last steamer will have brought you already the news of a five days' truce between Prussia, Italy and Austria, which our own papers have not yet been allowed to publish? We learned it here from the Paris *Moniteur*. Our Frankfort papers have neither dared to publish the late victory of the Austrian fleet over the Italians, several vessels of which were destroyed! Such is the present state of our Press under Prussian censorship. On the other hand, our papers announced in large print that Austria has assented to the proposal of France to leave the German Federal Union, and to acknowledge its reconstruction without participating in it.

On Saturday and to-day there was a great run upon our Frankfort Bank to cash notes and to withdraw deposits, many being afraid that the Prussians might seize the ready money of the Bank.

FROM OUR FOREIGN FILES.

VOYAGE OF THE MAYFLOWER

The British Archæological Congress—Visit to Hampton Court—Pictures and Relics—Gov. Bradford's Original Journal of the Voyage of the Mayflower.

Tuesday, the closing day of the excursions, was again a very pleasant and instructive one, the attendance of members and visitors being almost as large as on previous occasions. The new section of primæval antiquities recommenced its sittings at an early hour in the lecture hall of the Jermyn-street Museum, with a paper by Mr. WHITLEY, of Truro, against the opinion that the flint flakes found in the gravel drifts of Cornwall were of human origin. Mr. JOHN EVANS followed with another on the veritability of the manufacture of the fossil weapons, in which he detailed the most recent discoveries of interest, pointing out several instances of the rounding of the ends of the larger instruments as if used for drilling. Sir JOHN LUBBOCK, after examining some of Mr. WHITLEY'S specimens, considered they were of human manufacture; and in reference to Mr. EVANS' remarks on the use to which the large flint implements might have been applied. Mr. MACKIE said he had long considered the pointed or spear-shape form might have been used by the primitive men as polexes to attack or slaughter the large beasts of the early stone period, especially the oxen or deer. These primitive men were more likely to have wanted such weapons than ice-chisels, and it was very common to find the flint points broken off with a natural (not flaked) fracture, as if the weapon had been struck against the skull bone or some other solid object. Mr. DEUTSCH also made a communication on the Semitic Paleography. The proceedings of this section were continued through the day, but most of the audience left soon after 11 to proceed by the Southwestern Railway to that preëminent example of the latter Tudor style of English domestic architecture—Hampton Court. Special tickets were provided to convey archæologists from the memorable palace of Cardinal WOLSEY, to take them afterwards to the Bishop of London's palace at Fulham, and for their return to Waterloo Station. The Company deserve honorable mention for their convenient and punctual arrangements.

Hampton Court is a great public show-house, and the archæologists there had no more advantage from their guinea tickets than the humblest Englishman, woman and child that wandered through the medieval edifice in common with themselves. Personal education and intelligence alone could have made the visit more instructive or more pleasing to the select members of the Congress than to those ordinary mortals who commingled with them, and very often occupied the foremost places. All alike had the benefit of Mr. SCHARF'S able disquisitions on the paintings; and, far from viewing these humble sighters as intruders on the special party, many were the comments made on their quiet and attentive behaviour, and the difference between these respectable holiday-makers and the roughs who were engaged in despoiling the most beautiful of our London parks.

The exterior and interior alike convey a grand idea of the palatial residence and baronial halls of the middle ages, and the magnificence and hospitality of the noblemen who owned them. Passing through the red brick quadrangles, with their pinnacled towers supporting the gateway buildings, the great hall was entered. There at one end was the dais where the table was placed for the most distinguished guests, at the end of which was the chair of state for the sideboard. Behind it a door led into the withdrawing-room and parlor, here on one floor; (usually in such halls the rooms behind the dais are on two floors, a lower and an upper;) over the lofty windows, filled with colored glass, stained with many an honored shield of arms, hung armorial banners, and in the further end, over the screen, was the music-gallery. Behind this screen the stairs leading to the kitchen, which remains in all things as of yore, save its hospitable use. All the lower parts of the hall are hung with very fine tapestry, by BERNARD VON ORLEY, one of the pupils of RAFFAELLE, and depicting in its subjects the history of Abraham. Here Mr SCHARF began his discourses on the pictures belonging to the Crown, and the changes they have undergone in respect to their location. The first inventory of the Royal pictures is in 1542, and in it so clearly are they detailed that the identity of those which remain can be well made out. Some were even then considered of such considerable value as to require special protection, as, for example, the painting of the Duchess of Milan, which is said to be covered with a "sarcenet curtain of white and yellow." In 1598, and in the reign of JAMES I., are other inventories, but the most important of all was the one made by VANDERDORT, for CHARLES I., in 1638, of which a not very correct transcription has been published by Mr. VERTUE. CHARLES I. built a special gallery for his pictures at Whitehall, but at the fall of the monarchy these were sold, and many were purchased by foreign potentates. Some were bought by the Duke of Alva, and carried to Spain, others went to Brussels, Vienna, and the Netherlands. How some of these found their way back again to our shores the collections is not a little singular, and may be well illustrated by the case of REUBEN'S picture of CHARLES I., emblazoned with the emblems of peace, which, after passing abroad, was purchased by one of the former Earls of Arundel, and through that noble family passed to that of the Earl of Stafford, by whom it has been presented, as one of the ancient treasures of the Crown, to the National Gallery. In going through the long suites of rooms Mr. SCHARF pointed out the general character of the collections and the special pictures of highest interest. Thus, in the guard chamber, he dwelt on the fine portrait of the great porter, so prominent a character in the reception of Queen ELIZABETH at Kenilworth, in SCOTT'S famous novel, and on a splendid figure piece, the "Continuity of Apelles," by FREDERICO ZUCCHERO. Then came the series of Admirals by KNELLER and BOCKHAM; the great picture, by KNELLER, of "The Landing of WILLIAM III. at Torbay," and the Hampston Court Beauties proper—those clever women of the court whose portraits the Queen of WILLIAM III. had taken by that favorite painter, the only one whom the dignity of baronetcy has ever been conferred. Of course Mr. SCHARF had something to say on those by Sir PETER LELY, which ought to be styled the Windsor Beauties, as to the collection in that castle they properly belonged. The valuable Tintorettos in the withdrawing room, the Mantegna pictures of the triumphs of JULIUS CÆSAR, and the fine series of WEST'S, of course, had their meed of praise; and especially just was it of Mr. SCHARF to draw such prominent attention to the "Death of Wolfe," a picture by which WEST changed the whole face of contemporary scenic art by painting the personages in that historic picture in their proper, and not in classical Roman costume. He also dwelt very appropriately on the quaint HOLBEIN'S "Henry VIII. Embarking from Dover," the "Battle of Spurs," and the "Field of the Cloth of Gold," properly pointing out the immense amount of details of dress and portraying the peculiar habits of these times, as well as the accuracy of the local details in the accessories and backgrounds.

At Fulham the party were most courteously received by the Bishop of London and Mrs. TAIT, and conducted by his Lordship personally over the grounds and through the various apartments of this Episcopal palace. In each of these his Lordship pointed out the portraits of the various eminent Bishops who had since the time of the Reformation preceded him in his see, the long series of which was first begun by Bishop PONTHORUS. Among those very strong in one's memory last the pale sad face of Bishop JACKSON, the minister of the fated CHARLES upon the scaffold at Whitehall, and the expressive face of FLETCHER—the father of the poet—whom ELIZABETH, it is said, made Bishop because he was the handsomest man in her court, and with whom that high-tempered Queen subsequently became greatly offended because he smoked tobacco. Bishop ROBINSON'S portrait also associates itself strongly in one's mind on account of the attention drawn to it by the fact that he himself lies in his last earthly resting-place beside the parish church.

A few objects of special interest were shown by his Lordship in the library, an ancient room of the thirteenth century, modified by the widening of the splays of the original narrow lancet windows, and the plastering of the ceiling into the appearance of an ordinary modern apartment. *But these was a book dear enough to one of the great States of America, the original manuscript account of the Mayflower, by Gov. Bradford, in his own handwriting, the Chief of the "Pilgrim Fathers," who founded New England*, an historic event which has been so happily and charmingly poeticised by LONGFELLOW—a book that was evidently highly contemplated some day returning to that City of Boston, where it would be inestimably prized. After the inspection of the house, tea and refreshments were provided for the whole company, in the charming grounds of the Palace, through which every one roamed at will, admiring their beauty, and seeking for those special objects of interest, such as the large hiccory and others of the now noble trees first introduced into England by Bishop COMPTON, and planted in these gardens, upon which he spent so much money and care.

Fulham is said to have been first given as an Episcopal residence by the Saxon King OFFA, in the seventh century, to the Bishops of London

The New-York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, AUGUST 12, 1866.

To Advertisers.

Advertisers in the TIMES are requested to bring in their notices at as early an hour in the day as possible. If received after 8½ o'clock, it will be impossible to classify them under their proper heads.

Terms of the New-York Times.

MAIL SUBSCRIBERS.

The DAILY TIMES, per annum.....$10
The DAILY TIMES (Sunday Edition included).....$12
The SEMI-WEEKLY TIMES, one year.....$3
The WEEKLY TIMES, one year.....$2

These prices are invariable. Club rates are discontinued. We have no traveling agents. Remit in Checks or Post-office Money Orders if possible.

Address
H. J. RAYMOND & CO.,
TIMES Office, New-York.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

GENERAL NEWS.

The effect of the recent storms on the crops in the Northwest is thus summed up by the Chicago *Republican:* "In localities south of Chicago—generally throughout Illinois and Indiana—though in some places severe, the storm has inflicted but little injury, the crops being mostly secured or beyond its influence. But in Wisconsin, where the grain and hay is not so fully matured, the damage has been considerable. The present is the critical period for Spring wheat, and great apprehension will be felt for the safety of the crops in Wisconsin and Minnesota, if the weather does not promptly change. In Illinois and Indiana, there is little ground for fear, the wheat being generally harvested. The Milwaukee *Sentinel* of the 9th states that the price of wheat in that market had risen from $1 59½ to $1 67 within three days, but that this should not be attributed entirely to the storm, as other causes were at work to cause a temporary advance."

Later accounts from Philadelphia respecting the murder committed in that city on Friday, render it probable that the murderer has been discovered. The victim of this strange homicide being identified, information was soon obtained from her acquaintances that a young man by the name of CHAMPION was in the habit of visiting her, and his photograph being shown to the keeper of the house where the crime was committed, she recognized the features of the man who accompanied the girl. He was found at his residence and was at once arrested. Nothing in the records of crime can exceed the satanic coolness of nerve with which the murderer wrapped a sheet about the lifeless form of his victim, closed the shutters, lit his cigar and said to the proprietress of the house: "My lady friend has fallen asleep in the room I have taken. Please let her remain undisturbed until I shall call again."

The Chicago *Times* says: "The night before the adjournment of Congress, a bill was passed giving to Hon. J. S. PHELPS, of Missouri, $20,000 as a reward for services to Union troops, and aid in raising troops. Mr. PHELPS lost nearly all his property in consequence of his services to the Union cause in Northwestern Missouri. His cattle were seized to feed the invaders under STERLING PRICE, his farm was laid waste, his dwelling burned, and his family driven to seek shelter among hostile neighbors. Throughout all he still labored for the Union cause. He is now one of the delegates from the State of Missouri to the National Union Convention in Philadelphia, and is denounced by Black Republican Disunionists as a 'Copper-Johnson rebel.'"

A dispatch to the Philadelphia *Inquirer* states that as yet the President has not received any official information of the inauguration of the newly elected State officers of TEXAS. When such information arrives, the President will direct the Provisional Governor to turn over the Government to the new officers, and, thereupon, a peace proclamation will be issued, declaring peace in all the land, and that the writ of *habeas corpus* is no longer suspended in any part of the United States.

On Wednesday evening, Aug. 8, a tornado swept over a portion of Middletown, Ohio. One fine residence, which had just been finished, was unroofed and one end blown in. Two other residences were also unroofed, and two barns were blown down. The track of the tornado was about one hundred and fifty feet in width, reaching to the village of Monroe, where a Methodist church was blown down, and several residences more or less injured.

A daring robbery occurred in Auburn on Wednesday last. SILAS W. ARNOTT, hardware merchant, was returning from his store to his residence, and just as he was entering his yard, No. 82 North-street, was knocked down and robbed of $132. The robber was secreted behind a tree and felled Mr. A. with a club, inflicting severe injury. He lay for some little time unconscious, and the villain had time to escape before the alarm was given.

The Mr. HERRON who has declined acting as a delegate to the Philadelphia Convention, after the massacre in New-Orleans, has been confounded with the Attorney-General HERRON. The ex-delegate is Major-Gen. FRANK J. HERRON, well known in military operations near the Mississippi and Red Rivers, and now largely interested in cotton in New-Orleans.

The Commissioner of Pensions is in possession of about one hundred family Bibles and other books containing family records, which were forwarded to the office as evidence in claims preferred for pensions and bounty lands. The Commissioner has no information relative to the residences of the owners, and it is desired that persons owning such property should apply for it at once.

Lookout Point, situated at the mouth of the Potomac River, much resorted to previous to the war as a Summer resort, but which for some time previous to the close of the conflict was used as a prison for Confederate prisoners, has recently been purchased by a company of New-York capitalists, who design putting everything in first-rate repair by next season, with a view of using it as a watering-place.

Ex-Gov. HAHN has left New-Orleans, also Mr. SHAW, one of the prominent Conventionists. The latter was bound for Mississippi. The Mayor of New-Orleans has been requested by the military authorities to submit his official acts to the Department for approval. The probabilities are that he will throw up his office until martial-law is withdrawn.

Some new mineral springs have been discovered near Versailles, in Brown County, Illinois. Dr. SEWALL, Professor of Chemistry at the State Normal University of Illinois, has analyzed the waters, and pronounced them rich in magnesia and iron. The springs issue from a semi-circular bluff, and furnish a large supply of water, certainly not less than five thousand barrels per day.

JAMES MILLER was brought up before United States Commissioner OSBORNE, yesterday, on a charge of dealing in counterfeit United States currency. It was proved that he had sold $1,000 in counterfeit 50-cent currency to a Government officer. The case was adjourned to the 16th inst.

We find the following in the Chicago *Journal* of the 8th:

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 8.

The President, with his Cabinet, expect to reach Chicago on Wednesday, Sept. 5, at 7:45 in the evening, and remain there two nights and one day.
(Signed) WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

Gens. G. A. CUSTER and A. S. WILLIAMS, Hon. C. C. LOOMIS and JAMES F. JOY were elected delegates at large from Michigan to the Philadelphia Convention on the 9th inst. District delegates were also elected. The Democratic State Committee also appointed delegates on the same day.

The store of WILLIAM SUMMERS, in Utica, Michigan, was entered by burglars on Wednesday night, the safe blown open and robbed of $25,000. The supposed culprit was arrested in Detroit on the following night.

Col. G. W. BRADLEY, for some time past the Chief Quartermaster at Baltimore, has been ordered by the War Department to Fort Riley, in the Indian country, where he will occupy the same position.

The Cumberland and Tennessee River bridges on the Memphis and Louisville Railroad line, destroyed during the war, have been rebuilt. Double daily trains will commence running to-morrow.

A State Equal Rights League, composed of colored men, and devoted to advancing the general and political interests of the negro race, is in session at Pittsburgh.

Surgeon JAMES F. BURDETT, U. S. A., was among the victims of cholera at Tybee Island, on the 5th inst. The deceased was recently Post Surgeon at Hilton Head.

DUVALL'S majority increases as the returns come in. The Louisville *Courier* says that sixty-nine counties give him a clear majority of 39,297.

The new State Government of Texas was organized on the 9th inst., and Gov. THROCKMORTON's inaugural was delivered on the 10th.

Dr. STONE, of Washington, has been commissioned to make a marble statue of ALEXANDER HAMILTON, to be placed in the Capitol.

Mrs. ABIGAIL COLBATH, mother of Hon. HENRY WILSON, died at Natick, Massachusetts, on Wednesday, Aug. 8, in the eighty-second year of her age.

LOCAL NEWS.

JOHN PERCY, the Ex-Attorney and Counsellor, has taken an appeal to the General Term of the Supreme Court, from the decision of Judge BARNARD at Special Term. Our readers will remember that on the 6th inst., PERCY was committed to Ludlow-street Jail, in default of the payment of $200 fine imposed on him by a Justice of the Supreme Court, for a contempt alleged to have been committed during session of the Court, and in the immediate presence of the Judge. Subsequently PERCY sued out a writ of *habeas corpus* in the Court of Common Pleas, and on Friday the case was heard at length before Judge DALY. In our columns of yesterday will be found the report of these proceedings. To-morrow Judge DALY will deliver his decision on the points of law involved.

It is reasonable to hope that if the highly favorable weather with which we have been blessed for some time past shall continue a few days longer, the cholera will entirely disappear from the City. Daily the number of cases reported grows less and less, and yesterday it was reduced to three new cases and three deaths. In Brooklyn, however, the disease appears to be increasing; but the fact without doubt may be directly traced to the recent delivery of a large number of prisoners from the Kings County Jail, an institution which appears to have been thoroughly infected with cholera poison. There were twenty-two new cases reported in Kings County yesterday.

The grand raid upon the pickpockets continued in full force yesterday, but was not fruitful in arrests, the thieves being so frightened that they kept off the cars. The new system seems to work well.

The Supreme Court, Justice BARNARD presiding, yesterday granted a decree of divorce in the suit of ALICE O. REARDON *vs.* MATTHEW REARDON.

During the week ending yesterday at 2 P. M. there occurred in this City 683 deaths, exclusive of the mortality in the Public Institutions.

After the War.

The world has no grander of more imposing spectacle than that which is presented by a people who, having passed through all the agony of a civil war, are sitting down in council as friends once more. It marks the ending of mutual hatreds engendered by actual conflict, and the beginning of a new era in which civilization may be undisturbed and may reach another step toward perfection. It is at once a pageant and a record, a victory and a triumph. And it is one more proof, added to the many that have made up the history of our race, that the necessities of society will assert themselves in spite of martial ambition or party political aspirations.

The first and last necessity of a nation is peace. In peaceful times the security of individuals and of property encourages those virtues of which contentment is the foundation. Then the arts and sciences, literature, and the common honor are upheld, and the social atmosphere is clear and healthy. In times of war all is artificial and uncertain. The estimates of human affairs are made from new points of view, and seen by lights which are lurid and false. New vices spring up—vices of extravagance and public plunder. If this be true of wars between nations, how much more true must it be of wars within nations. No quarrel is so bitter as a quarrel among kinsmen, and none require so much forbearance.

Two days hence there will be a meeting of citizens called together under circumstances which in their importance have never been exceeded. The duty which they have to perform is momentous and solemn. The work of the Philadelphia Convention is preeminently a Christian work. It is designed to heal up the ghastly wounds which have been inflicted by a war which was no less deplorable because it was inevitable. It is an impromptu congress, summoned in the midst of great perils—perils made imminent by rash politicians, who do not know how to forgive, and whose love of power blinds them to the welfare of the people. It is emphatically a council of the people, who have begun to tire of sectional hostility, and who think that the peace won by the sword should be a reality. And more than all, it is a council of the people who have seen the Constitution assailed, and the safety of our institutions imperiled, and who will not see the nation destroyed in the interests of sectionalism. There have been warnings enough in history against the power and the ambition of a cabal, and it is not the first time that the body of the people have stood forward and defended sacred edifices which reckless men had tried to pull down. It is not less well understood now than it was when WILLIAM of Orange waited for an invitation to occupy the throne of England, that to comply with constitutional forms was the only safe course. It is a similar feeling which actuates the mass of Americans to-day; they will not see the Constitution, which has been their guide and strength, mutilated or defaced.

As in all national difficulties, safety lies in an expression of the entire popular will. That expression will be invoked, and we cannot doubt its nature, nor that its formula will be the Union and the Constitution shall be preserved. The ending of the war left widespread desolation, and that has to be repaired; the sorrowing have to be consoled; the animosities of the struggle have to be forgotten. All this can be accomplished, and the purpose of the Convention of Tuesday being to accomplish it, its deliberations will be watched and criticised not only by the whole American people, but by the whole civilized world.

The European Struggle and the Attitude of England.

The recent political events in England, and the position in which she stands toward other nations, are attracting the attention of many who profess to see in them an evidence of her declining prestige and influence. It is said that her naval and military strength is on the wane, or becoming overbalanced by that of other Powers; that her diplomacy is timid and time-serving; her people ignorant, discontented and easily excited; the aristocracy and the capitalists further than ever from the masses in sympathy and mutual knowledge, and the respect felt for her by other Powers dwindling away. In short, that from being a first-class Power she is rapidly becoming of the second-class, and will possibly sink lower still. In support of these opinions there has been much expenditure of logic, and there are not a few who have been convinced thereby.

The position which England has held in Europe depended upon more than one circumstance. She has been an arbiter between conflicting Powers; and in the setting up and pulling down of dynasties has had her full share. Her armies have made themselves respected wherever the British uniform has been seen, and the beams of VAN TROMP would long have been more appropriately borne upon English mastheads, and without these fighting adjuncts her diplomacy would have been as nothing. But it has never been shown that the diplomacy was of as much value as the means by which its dicta have been enforced. Diplomacy, indeed, has been on many occasions a source of dangers, which have only been averted by the unanimous efforts of the people to defend their island against a foreign foe. And thus in estimating the chances of British decadence as a Power among the Powers, we have to bear in mind what she is as a nation among the nationalities.

There are two relations which a nation must always sustain—her position as regards herself, and her position as regards others. A first-class Power is usually considered one which maintains a great standing army, and whose rulers can use that army in support of their policy toward their neighbors. The rendering of the term is an utterly false one. Austria was a first-class Power a few weeks ago. She had a vast army, numerous royal family connections, able statesmen, and an Emperor who is neither blind nor foolish. Of what avail has her paraphernalia of military display and Court prestige been to her? A short campaign, and she is upon her knees before her adversary. America has put forth no claim to possessing any technical title before the world, and has been content with her understood name of a great nation. And yet the American people would not have been brought to terms by any Power on earth as the Austrians have been brought to terms. This talk of first and second class is in fact mere technicality, and signifying but very little. The strength of a nation lies in the character of its people, and not in self-imposed burdens in the shape of standing armies. Especially is this the case where that people enjoy an insular position. If the popular love of home and the native soil is strong, if there are traditions which call forth reverence, if the people have battled on for centuries until they have learned to feel secure, there is little fear of national decadence.

Where then is the danger? The greatest of any possible danger lies in the English people themselves. They may be discontented and chafe at political disabilities more than they do now, and if popular anger were roused by gross political injustice, trouble might come of it. This is what renders the Reform agitation of peculiar interest, and the late Hyde Park Riot of some significance. But it would be difficult to annihilate a nationality which respects itself, and the English nationality is even often offensively self-respecting. Prophecies of the kind we speak of are therefore worth little. They ignore the essential points of the case. Their utterers make as great a mistake as our English "friends" did when they thought that we were certain to submit to dismemberment, and predicted our downfall. To decline a foreign war in the interest of foreign diplomatists is not necessarily degrading or cowardly, and it remains yet to be proved that England will not in the long run be stronger for the course which she has taken abroad—always provided that her people are well and justly governed at home, and that the liberty for which so many battles have been fought is not encroached upon by feeble statesmen or an unwise aristocracy.

Morals of the Metropolis—Is New-York a Virtuous City?

A weekly paper, which has recently charged that *drunkenness* is a wide-spread vice among American ladies, now charges our New-York society at large with an amount of general vice altogether without parallel. We are told that "there is at the present moment a greater amount of absolute prostitution, of hard drinking among all classes, high and low, of gambling at faro-banks, of pilfering from employers, of unpunishable cheating in business, of a diffused cynical disregard of morality and religion, in the City of New-York than has ever before been known in its history."

Now, sentences like this are easily enough penned, and generalizations of this sort may cost no more than the manual labor of printing them. To be worth anything, such statements must be backed up by a long and large experience of life, by a thorough knowledge of social conditions past and present, by research broad and accurate in many directions and localities, and by statistics possessed of at least some reliability.

On some of the matters spoken of, accuracy of statement is out of the question, from their very nature. Whether, for example, there is now more "pilfering from employers" in New-York proportionally than there was twenty years ago, or than there is in London at the present time, is a point about which there are no means of obtaining information. So far as the police and the law take cognizance of what is here termed pilfering, it may not be impossible to get at certain facts, absolute and relative—though the labor would be a rather heavy one—much heavier, we suspect, than the individual who so glibly makes the charge, troubles himself with. But it is not pretended that any facts or data of this kind are referred to. So also with regard to the loose charge of "unpunishable cheating in business." If the offence be unpunishable, they come before no tribunal through whose records the facts can be obtained or authenticated, and the value of the charge must, therefore, be estimated by the extent and length of the writer's familiarity with business, and the capacity of his judgment for drawing accurate conclusions. On this question, other things being equal, one man's opinion is as good as another man's, and we do not believe that those people of most experience and most capable judgment will agree with the opinion of the writer whom we have quoted.

As to the other matters, in regard to which we may obtain statistics or estimates (partial, limited and not altogether coherent, perhaps yet of more value) as to the prevalence of "hard drinking," gambling, and "absolute prostitution," (which we suppose differs from the relative sort,) to tell us that there is a "greater amount" of these vices in New-York "than there *ever was before*," is to make a statement of no significance whatever. It is altogether likely that there is more evil in a city when it has a million inhabitants than there was in the same city when it had but a half million or when it had but a hundred thousand—the period of which latter census is not so far in the past that it is not remembered by many living citizens. But to groan and lament because of the awful prevalence of "hard drinking" now-a-days as compared with other days, or in this City as compared with other great cities, is to groan without either rhyme or reason. Does the fault-finder remember, or has he ever heard, of the extent to which "hard drinking" prevailed among us fifty years ago? Let him get the faithful reminiscences of any of the veterans of the war of 1812. Does he imagine that there were relatively fewer liquor shops and less hard drinking in this City twenty years ago than there are now? Does he fancy that the amount of hard drinking that is done in New-York now bears any comparison whatever to the amount that was done in London in the second half of last century, when the latter city was about the size that our City now is? Let him read the memoirs and pictures of society in those days, and he will be amazed. Does he believe that the people of New-York are harder drinkers than those of *Chicago?* Let him go there. We suppose that a person may very easily, by standing for a day in one of our large barrooms, and observing the hundreds of people who, in that time "take a drink," get the notion that there is an unparalleled amount of "hard drinking" done, or he may travel round the liquor shops and quickly get the idea that there never was a city with so many. But let him see that there is some intelligence to his conclusions. Let him go about the investigation of the facts concerning such an important question in social morals and public economies with precision and data, and comparative statistics, with philosophy and a knowledge of the world, and a full experience of life and society, and we venture to say that by each of these he will be led to apprehend that this assertion concerning "hard drinking" is but one of those flippant sentences which have neither accuracy nor thought at their foundation.

As to the charges about the unparalleled prevalence of other vices and improprieties in New-York, it needs but that the laws of investigation just spoken of be applied to compel their reconsideration. We have from Dr. WARDLAW, and especially from Dr. SANGER, works that give us very reliable statistics as to the prevalence of prostitution in this City ten, twenty and thirty years ago; and we feel assured that none of the authorities on the subject will sustain the charge that the vice is greatly more extensive now, in proportion to the population, than in former years.

In fact, regarding this whole matter of the morality or immorality of New-York, we do not believe that there is any greater prevalence of vice relatively, than in other cities of like magnitude throughout the world. We have always had lecturing enough upon the subject of our wickedness from country people, and from those who reside in other cities; and so much has been said about it, that our own citizens have come tacitly to admit that there is truth in it. But when the assertions are borne out neither by philosophy, history, statistics, or the police reports, we think it is time that they were revised.

The Detective System.

Whatever further developments are to be expected, in connection with the difficulty between the United States Marshals and Detective Police of this City, the public will recur to various circumstances which have, within the last few months, tended to render the detective system generally open to much unfavorable criticism. Not that a secret police is always to be avoided, or may not in many cases be necessary; but the manner in which it is employed, and the motives of individual members of the force, and the system of rewards, may all be such as to produce and encourage more crime than the organization is in the habit of preventing. The very secrecy with which the detective officer works forms a defence against any short-comings of his own. This secrecy is of a peculiar kind. The public do not know him, and the thief does. The game of hide-and-seek which is being perpetually played between the two is invisible to the person whom the detective is set to protect. The only knowledge the outside world obtains is from vague police reports which talk of "piping" a man, or "working" a case, or from sensation novellettes in which some wonderfully astute personage is made to display all the virtues of a hero, and to possess as many eyes as Argus. We read of public ceremonies at which mysterious beings assist, and whose office is to convey by some cabalistic sign intimations to other mysterious beings that they had better depart in peace, which are are assured the latter incontinently do. But with the main question of public order, and the *prevention* of crime the detective has little concern.

To say that a clever detective force prevents crime by bringing the criminal to justice is an error. Such a force renders crime more difficult, and the expenditure of more brain-work more necessary. But the result is that the thief studies his profession, and renders himself perfect in the art of deception and the use of mechanical appliances. There is not less robbery, but it is cleverer robbery, and there is sometimes a pitting together of the intellects of the malefactor and his pursuer.

But why should the stratagems of disguises and hiding round corners be necessary? Probably we shall be told that the police uniform is as a beacon which warns the thief too readily and must be doffed at times. We are disposed to the opposite opinion. The uniform has a great moral effect in more ways than one. The presence of a blue coat is very welcome to thousands every day, when danger to person and property is at hand. And has the patrolman less acuteness of vision than his cotemporary in citizen's dress? Not that we know of. In fact the great reliance of this City, and practically of others, is in the force whose dress is at once a warning to evil-doers and a symbol of authority. The work done by a detective may form groundwork of romance, or be very good gossip at headquarters, but the onus of our protection lies on the patrolman by night and by day.

One great evil connected with the detective system is the method of rewarding the discoverers of crime. No police officer has a moral right to receive a gratuity for the discovery of a criminal. He is paid for such work before hand, and he is bound to do it thoroughly. But the direct effect of the present plan is that while a zealous detective would, *if unfettered by the traditions and habits of his associates*, do zealous service, he must unless he is willing to be tabood by those associates wait until the reward is offered; and his activity must be measured by its amount. A private detective, who works independently of the regular police, can please himself, but the public servant has no right to do so. There has grown up a system of criminal tariff—so much for so much, and if the stories which are current are true, there is just as perfect a method of estimating the cost of immunity from arrest as of any other article of trade.

The reported action of the new administrators of the detective department of the police bears out what we say. The gentlemen who have taken the matter into their hands appear to consider that the catching of thieves is not to be continued as a pastime. They are bringing pickpockets up with a round turn, by arresting instead of playing with them. This is right; but it is difficult to see why the ladies and gentlemen who practice that peculiar art should not be marched to headquarters by one of the army in blue—these ladies and gentlemen have a great dislike of a promenade in such company—and accorded all the public honors which it is possible to bestow. It is something, however, to hear of a raid upon rascality under whatever guise. We have repeatedly said that a sterner administration of justice would diminish crime, and trust that a beginning has in good faith been made.

One word may be added on the duty of the public. No man who compromises a theft by the agency of a detective deserves the sympathy due to those who suffer great losses. Every theft so compromised paves the way for a dozen more. It offers a premium for successful crime. It lowers the charactor of the giver of a portion of the plunder in order to recover the rest to that of a participator in the offence. And it tends directly to corrupt a class of men who, while they are intended to assist the uniformed guardians of property, are often in reality working against them. There may be and are cases where inducements to the associate of thieves to betray his comrades are necessary though disgusting aids to their detection. But to offer the thief a bonus upon his skill is something very different and altogether vile. Crime should be made to appear odious, and criminals should not be the companions of their possible captors. The stern vigilance and rule of the regular patrol force should not be rendered nugatory by contests of adroitness between another branch of the police and the outcasts of society. The vigorous repression of crime is what we pay for, and if crime is to be a matter of bargain and sale, the attacks on banks and cashiers will increase rather than diminish.

Doubtful Marriages.

A very hard case was recently before the English Courts, arising out of the decisions of these Courts, that a man could not legally marry his deceased wife's sister. It was a case where such a marriage had taken place, probably before the controversy was finally settled. After there had been born one child of this new marriage, the wife made her will. Her counsel, doubtless, told her that there were doubts about the legitimacy of the children of such a marriage, and they, accordingly, in drawing the provision leaving her property to her children "living at her decease," added the words, "legitimate or otherwise." Four other children were afterward born, and then the mother died.

In a suit to determine the effect of that will the Vice-Chancellor decided that the children were illegitimate and the connection an immoral one, and that the child who was living at the time the will was made should have all the property, to the entire exclusion of the other children, on the ground that, as it was against the policy of the law to allow a third person to provide for the future illegitimate children of any woman, it must be still more contrary to that policy to allow a woman herself to provide for her illegitimate children.

It seems to us very hard law that holds that a connection of this kind, entered into when the law was unsettled, is to be placed upon a par with connections which are openly lawless, and a very nonsensical conclusion which decides that it is immoral for a woman to provide for a child yet to be born out of wedlock while she may provide for it as soon as it is born. Public morality would hardly gain as much by the enforcement of so nice a distinction as that as is lost by the shock which it gives to the sense of justice. It is a pity to increase the number of those who feel that the law, which was intended to be the protector and friend of every man, has been to them a cruel oppressor.

There is another controversy now going on in England, the result of which will undoubtedly be to increase the number of just such cases.

It seems that over a hundred years ago a statute was passed in relation to marriage which required bans of marriage to be published, and prescribed or was understood to prescribe the particular time in the morning service of the Church of England when such bans must be published, viz: "immediately after the second lesson." Before this statute the Rubric had been the authority on that point, in accordance with which bans had been published "immediately before the offertory." The statute was understood to have changed this, and as new editions of the Prayer Book were printed the proper change was made in them, although the original standard remained the same; and the practice has conformed to the new rule for more than a century.

And now arises one day a certain Archdeacon THORP, in Bristol, and astonishes his people by telling them that this is all wrong, that the statute has been read incorrectly, and that the rule of the ancient Rubric is still in force, and henceforward bans will not be published as the statute had been understood to require. This action of his doubtless is one of the fruits of the more recent tendency among part of the English clergy to exalt the forms and ceremonies and ordinances of the Church. Or if it is not the fruit of it, it is most probable that that tendency will be appealed to in support of the change in the practice, and will give it greater prominence than it would otherwise do. The newspapers have taken the matter up and are discussing it, but their determinations, unfortunately, are not authoritative, and the probability is that before the question can be carried to the Courts for decision there will be throughout the kingdom a crop of marriages, over which will hang an element of uncertainty most painful to the parties concerned, and a source of numerous litigations for their posterity.

THE PRICE OF COAL.—It is stated that the Police Commissioners have contracted to pay $7 97 per ton of 2,240 pounds during the ensuing season. The fact is important, as bearing upon the price which will be charged to the public when the weather becomes colder. The public will do well to bear in mind what the price to one customer is, so that they may judge what ought to be charged to all.

THE COMMERCIAL CONDITION OF ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

The Vice of the English System—Its Failure Inevitable—American Wealth—Its Sources—Accumulation of Capital—Value of National Securities—Mr. McCulloch—His Theory and its Failure—National Banks.

THE BENCHES, Wednesday, Aug. 8, 1866.

At different times, I have given my views of finance with great freedom. As I am neither merchant nor banker, as my opinions did not agree with many of those who were merchants and bankers, I have no doubt they were regarded as presumptuous, if not fallacious. But time is a great corrector of errors and teacher of truth. Time, even a short time, has shown some of my views, even of finance and commerce, to be entirely true. I stated, many months ago, that the English commercial system was hollow, and that, sooner or later, there must be a severe commercial crisis. It came, and came very severely; but the end is not yet. One row of card houses was thrown down, but another and a greater one will go down, sooner or later. The essential vice of the English system of commerce is, that which infected the minds of the Southern slaveholders, and still infects many fanciful theorists in this country. It is that a nation is prosperous in proportion as it extends its foreign commerce. This is essentially false and vicious. That a certain amount of interchanging commodities with other nations is valuable and useful there is no doubt. No one thinks of denying it. But this is a totally different thing from founding a whole system of political economy on the extension of foreign commerce. There was a school of political economists of this kind, (I believe the Italian,) which gave way to the French system based on land, and the English based on labor. But the English have departed from the idea of ADAM SMITH, and now look for the source of wealth not in the extension of laborers, but in the extension of foreign commerce. Witness the speech of GLADSTONE, when Chancellor of the Exchequer, boasting of the rapid and extraordinary increase of British commerce, and the increase of wealth by the increase of imports and exports. This speech savored very strongly of quackery, but Mr. GLADSTONE did not mean to be a quack. He has grown up, while England has been swelling itself up, like a bull-frog, with the wind and puffery of Indian, Chinese and Australian trade. A moderate measure of such a trade may be profitable, but when all the labor and industry of a country is transferred to foreign provinces, and the whole wealth of a country is put into import and export tables, what is to come? Sooner or later there must be an explosion, just as a continued increase of steam will burst the boiler. Just look at it. Where is the great bulk of the British army? In India and China. Where is the great bulk of its bills of exchange made? In India and China. Where were some of the blown-up banks connected? With India, China and Australia. We look into it and we find that some of the immense banking establishments in England have not half the actual capital which even a reckless American would think of going on with. In the meanwhile, it has given millions in credit to men engaged in their great speculation of foreign trade. But we need not go further. Explosions of this English commerce have happened, and they must happen to a still greater extent.

I come now to the commercial condition of this country. I hold this to be the wealthiest country in the world—certainly wealthier than England; I mean relatively to the number of people. There are, first, more productive laborers; second, their labor is more telling in useful products; and, third, there is less wasted in foreign commerce and in useless expenditure. The change which has come over this country in twenty years is in this respect wonderful. Till then, only a small part of the products of labor were cumulative. They were wanted for the actual needs of the people. But now a very large part of the products of labor are cumulative; and therefore, there is abundance of capital and a continual searching for new profitable investments. Here, I state this proposition confidently, that no government securities on earth are intrinsically as valuable as our own. I do not blame the fund-holders of England for paying 95 for their consols when they pay 67 for our debt of higher interest; but, if it were something to be determined by a careful examination of value I should think such preference ridiculous. I think the time is not remote when an American 6 per cent. bond will be worth 120 in gold, which is equal to 180 of our present currency. If any one doubts this let him take this assertion and paste it up for future reference. Three thousand millions of debt in this country is not equal to one thousand millions in England. I make one qualification to my opinion; that no sort of repudiation or tampering with the public debt is made. I say this because Mr. VORHEES, a leading and influential Democrat of Indiana, in a speech, which seems to have escaped notice, said that the interest on the public debt can and ought to be reduced to 2½ per cent. Now, reducing its interest is repudiation. I don't know how far this feeling extends, but I know that if I were a Conservative millionaire, willing to help the Democratic party into power, I would sell my bonds first. But I don't believe such a thing will ever take place, because I don't believe the people of this country will suffer such a party to come into power. On the contrary, I think the honest and loyal party who issued these bonds to save the country will remain in power to pay them.

Let us turn now to Mr. MCCULLOCH and his financial experiments. When Mr. MCCULLOCH made his Fort Wayne speech I lost all confidence in him. You will say that was strange, seeing the whole newspaper Press went into ecstacies over it, and Congress, at its first meeting, almost unanimously approved it. I neither approved of his ideas nor his manner of putting them forth. A popular meeting is no place to put out a system of finance. On the contrary, a financial plan, which depends for success on delicate and careful dealing with the national credit, ought never to be disclosed to the public while it can be concealed. That I know—as far as an arithmetical calculation of dollars and cents will go to make knowledge—that Mr. MCCULLOCH's Fort Wayne plan was impossible. Events since have shown it did not approach probability. His idea was to forthwith redeem the Government notes. You know how he began. He undertook to get in fifty millions of compound interest notes, and he alarmed the bankers and merchants so that we came near a commercial crisis. He did a good deal better after this; for he took the hint, and let the notes alone. But what is the Treasury actually doing at this moment in this line.

MCCULLOCH is, as everybody knows, borrowing money from day to day on interest, while he is trying to get in the National notes without interest. If the Government has surplus revenue enough to pay off a portion of its debt and notes, why, in the name of common sense, is it borrowing money on due-bills? What is the object in making the Sub-Treasury in New-York a grand banking establishment, almost equal to that renowned affair, GURNEY, OVEREND & Co.? The monthly returns of that establishment shows it has no need of half the money it has on hand.

Let us look at another little affair. I happened the other day to see the return of the First National Bank of Cincinnati, with a large amount of Government deposits—I don't know what it was. Why are the funds of the Government deposited in the National banks at all? If we are to fall back on the old bank system, why have Sub-Treasuries at all? I was opposed to the sub-treasury system; but we have got it, and let us adhere to it. If we adopt a principle, let us be honest with it. You see I don't believe in Mr. MCCULLOCH's "policy," any more than I do in some other people's policy. Of this, however, I am convinced—that we shall easily pay our National debt, and that our public securities will advance in value beyond those of any in Europe.

A. VETERAN OBSERVER.

The Cholera—Scientific Modes of Ascertaining its Cause.

There is no positive reason to doubt, or even to regard it as improbable, that we shall, in no distant day, discover the cause of cholera. If HOUZEAU has discovered in the viewless air an actually condensed matter, having all the properties of peroxide of hydrogen (ozone)—a substance which in its diffused mode of existence, is as impalpably subtle as hydrogen, there is reason to believe that on pursuing a similarly searching mode of inquest, we shall find the infectious matter of cholera palpable to the senses. Indeed, we are neither entirely ignorant on the subject, nor entirely destitute of a clue to its character.

Pathologists have discovered the virus of rinderpest, which is to cattle a far more deadly epidemic than either small-pox or cholera to men, and have found its certain antidote. And though the cause of cholera is probably neither a virus nor a poison, it is doubtless no more subtle, nor difficult of detection and isolation, than either one or the other.

As to a "clue" to its character, there are facts and considerations, which, concentrated, suggest to us the class of substances among which it may be identified.

Let us adopt the suggestion as a hint toward a definite effort to find it. We know it does not exist in a condensed or palpable form as either a solid or liquid substance, being unlike virus in this particular. We know, indeed, that we cannot by innoculation with the matter derived from the cholera sick, reproduce the disease in another person; and the fact is negative evidence that the disease itself does not exist in a poisonous or viritic vitiation of the fluids and solids of the body, consequent upon the transforming power of a virus over them when lodged in the system. Neither have we any reason to believe that it works any abrupt *organic* changes. While all the circumstances definitely point to its being a terrible and exhausting functional crisis, induced not by an inward and bodily infusion of poisonous matter, but by some agent which by its action upon the nervous system causes profound *functional* disturbance. If we do not actually *know*, there is no reason to doubt that it is a substance which is generated in the process of the disease, and receives thereby the character of infectious matter. It is, therefore, *ex-organic matter.*

All those matters which leave the body except by its large excrementation channels, leave it in an obscure or insensible form. Among these substances the most constant in quantity and rate of dissipation from the body is free or acute ammonia.

Released at the high temperature of the body ammonia must of necessity be a very active substance upon all animal bodies that it soon afterward comes in contact with; but it does not leave the body isolated, but in combidation with other animal substances, of subtle character, released with it.

To these the volatile ammonia probably acts as a carrier, and if the association be maintained, it probably by its peculiarly exciting influence upon all animal membranes, acts the part of rendering them susceptible to the strictly animal matter it holds or carries. If the ammonia came in contact with these membranes, the animal matter would immediately be dissociated from it and remain at rest on their surfaces. There are two other ways in which this may occur—namely, either by inhalation, or by swallowing, or both, and thereafter may either produce morbid effects upon the mucous surface of the lungs, or of the stomach.

Lodged anywhere in the walls of the common passages to the glottis and the stomach—namely, the mouth and throat—if it were inhaled it would descend to the lungs, or if in sweeping these passages it attach to their layer of mucous, by the constant downward flow of the saliva swallowed, it would enter the stomach and there work its pernicious effects.

Careful experiments should at once be made by some competent pathologist, equally expert with the physiological chemistry and microscopy of the body, to endeavor to ascertain what might be found, proceeding on this hypothesis. The ammonia leaving the body with the faceal discharges should be collected and examined, with reference to the supposition of its association with the infectious matter in question.

We may be sure that if we proceed in this direction we shall not fail of some valuable disclosures as to the causes of cholera.

We have long been convinced that it is not only useless but childish to continue to consider the disease in the mere light of symptoms or of the apparent phenomena.

It is every way probable that its effects are not accomplished by passing bodily on in its own proper substance, into either the vascular or lymphatic hollows, but by some influence upon the organic nervous system.

DELAWARE.

The General Court-Martial—The Case of Lieut. Haynes—A Fire at Wilmington.

WILMINGTON, Saturday, Aug. 11.

The Cape Fear Steam Flour and Grain Mills owned by ALEX. OLDHAM, was destroyed to-day. Loss, $20,000; no insurance.

Major-Gen. JOHN M. PALMER, of Illinois, at his own request, has been relieved by order of the Secretary of War from duty as President of the General Court martial in this city.

The Court remains in session and will soon proceed to the trial of Lieut. HAYNES, A. A. Q. M., charged with misconduct as an accounting officer, which case has been sent here for trial from Charleston, South Carolina.

THE NEW-ORLEANS RIOT.

Report of the Grand Jury.

NEW-ORLEANS, Saturday, Aug. 11.

The Grand Jury have made their report on the testimony on the late riots. It bears no new features, and is in every way similar to the joint report of HERRON, VOORHEES and MONROE to the President, already telegraphed.

The Memphis and Louisville Railroad.

LOUISVILLE, Friday, Aug. 10.

The Cumberland and Tennesse River bridges on the Memphis and Louisville Railroad line, destroyed during the war, have been rebuilt. Double daily trains will commence running between Louisville and Memphis next Monday. The running time will be 18 hours.

Cholera in New-Orleans.

NEW-ORLEANS, Saturday, Aug. 11.

There were twenty-five deaths from cholera in this city for the twenty-four hours ending at six o'clock this morning. Physicians pronounce it Asiatic cholera in its worst form. The disease is principally confined to the negroes, who live in the uncleanly parts of the city.

The thermometer at 3 o'clock this afternoon stood at 97° in the shade.

The Cholera in St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, Saturday, Aug. 11.

Twenty-six cases of cholera are reported by the Board of Health for the 24 hours ending at noon, six of which have proved fatal.

The Cholera at Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, Saturday, Aug. 11.

Thirty-eight fatal cases of cholera were reported to the Health Officer yesterday.

POLITICAL AFFAIRS.

THE RIGHTS OF STATES.

Important Letter from Hon. Wm. C. Rives, of Virginia.

CAREWITH, Dutchess County, N. Y., Aug. 10.

MY DEAR SIR: I had the pleasure of receiving your letter of the 23d a few days ago. Since I last wrote to you I perceive that, in my absence from home, I have been named one of the delegates of Virginia to the National Union Convention, to be held in Philadelphia on the 14th inst. I regret it will not be in my power to attend. The state of my health is too feeble to admit of any useful participation in the proceedings of that body. I am here at present with my son and his family, in their Summer residence on the North River, where the congenial quiet and pure highland air I am permitted to enjoy will, I trust, gradually restore me to my ordinary health. In the meantime, my warmest wishes and prayers shall be for the success of your deliberations, guided, as I am sure they will be, by that spirit of union, of justice, of fraternity, and of a broad and comprehensive patriotism, which originated the proposition of the meeting.

The objects and principles so well set forth in the call of the Convention have my most hearty assent and concurrence, and I am not less sensible of the fitness and propriety of such an assemblage at the present moment, to interchange counsels on the measures requisite for the maintenance of the Constitution and the security of republican liberty in this land of ours, once so favored of heaven. It certainly would not be an extraordinary thing if, after the fearful tempest of the unhappy civil strife through which we have lately passed, our vessel of state, however nobly she has withstood the shock, and however strong and unharmed her timbers and clamps have proved to be, should have been somewhat discomposed in her canvas, and been momentarily driven by the stress of the elements from her straight and onward course. It becomes, then, the duty of those in charge of her, now that the star of peace once more beams from an unclouded sky, to take a new observation to ascertain her precise position on the ocean, still swollen by the recent tempests, to put her on her original tack, and to steer her, by the chart of the Constitution, into the port of her destination.

The sacred observance of the principles of the Constitution is the highest and most vital interest of every free country. It is that alone which gives peace and security to the whole and to every part; which guarantees the public liberty; which promotes enterprise and improvement by confidence in the future; which vivifies private industry by the prospect of an assured reward; and leaves every man free, without distracting apprehensions and forebodings of governmental oppression, to put forth his whole energies in providing for the wants of himself and his family, and in doing so, to contribute most effectually to the aggregate wealth, revenue and prosperity of the nation. If this faithful adherence to the Constitution be the paramount interest of every free people, how emphatically is it ours, blessed as we are with freer institutions than any other people, and endowed by the wisdom and foresight of our ancestors with a Constitution of government which, by a nice adjustment and balance of State and national attributes, entrenches liberty against the encroachments of power, while defending power against the attacks of licentiousness.

Every free Government is necessarily a system of checks and balances, or what BURKE happily and significantly calls a system of "reciprocal control." This principle our ancestors were enabled to apply to a greater extent than any modern people have done, by the fortunate division of our country into separate and independent communities. The system devised by them has stood the test of experiment, in peace and in war, through a period of now eighty years, and has proved itself adequate to every vicissitude and exigency of human affairs. While some of the systems of the old world, after a far shorter trial, are crumbling in ruins before our eyes, the federo-national system of America still survives in undiminished vigor, and bids fair "to thrive amid the rude concus ion of the storm." We have every reason, then, to cherish with increased veneration the legacy bequeathed to us by our fathers in the Constitution framed by their wisdom, and to surround it with new and watchful precautions against encroachment on the one hand, and rash and unadvised change on the other.

All will now admit, in the language of one of the earliest and most distinguished of our Republican Presidents, when entering on his high office, that the preservation of the State Governments, in all the whole constitutional vigor, is the sheet-anchor of our peace at home and safety abroad;" but no attentive observer of the practical operation of the Government, or judicious student of its theory, can fail also to agree with his immediate successor, bred in the school of the Constitution himself, that, "in this solemn occasion, he said "the rights and authorities reserved to the States and the people are equally incorporated with, and essential to the success of, the general system." It is this compound organization of the system—the mutual dependence and reciprocal action and restriction of the several States on each other—which constitutes its chief excellence and security, as well as its distinguishing characteristic, compared with other Governments. One of those venerable and able men who bore part in the formation of the Constitution, JOHN DICKINSON, adverted in the Convention, with prophetic and unerring sagacity, to the division of the country into distinct States as "the chief source of stability" to our political system. "It is this," he said, "which is the ground of my consolation for the future fate of my country. Without this, and in case of the consolidation of the States into one great Republic, we might read its fate in the history of those which have gone before it."

The supremacy of the Constitution and laws of the United States within their allotted sphere; the inviolability and perpetuity of the Union under the Constitution; the incompetency of a State or States, or of the General Government, to impair the integrity of the Union by secession on the one hand, or exclusion on the other, are postulates of the political system of America which must be soon, if not already, universally acknowledged; the perfect equality of rights among all the States under the Constitution; the exclusive right of each State to regulate its interior concerns, subject only to such special exceptions as the Constitution itself has established; the right of each State to prescribe for itself the fundamental qualifications of suffrage, are correlative propositions equally clear, no less necessary to the preservation of the system, and go hand in hand with their companion principles just enumerated. The corporate existence and privileges of a State under the Constitution are as indestructible as the Union itself.

A State can never be the subject of *conquest* in a united government, however imperfect and loose the bonds of connection may be. It is remarkable that this principle was laid down as a well-established maxim of universal law in the late debates of the *Corps Legislatif* of France with regard to the rights of the Germanic Confederation over the Duchy of Holstein. "*Il n'y a pas*," said Monsieur THIERS, "*de droit de conquete a l'egard d'un confederc. La confederation s'avait qu'un droit de jurisdiction, et non pas un droit de conquete, sur le Holstein.*" The same principle has received the highest judicial sanction in this country from luminaries of the bench, whom I am proud to recognize as belonging to the North, and elevated far above the possible imputation of any party or local bias—of NELSON, of SPRAGUE, of CURTIS, of PARKER.

Among the rights of the States, none certainly is more vital than that of representation in the national councils according to the rules established by the Constitution—a right which cannot, without a virtual act of revolution, be denied to a State fulfilling in peace and harmony its obligations to the Union. Instructive lessons for the present are often learned by a reference to the past; and in this view a passage of our early constitutional history is well worthy of being recalled. In looking back to the proceedings and debates of the Federal Convention, as I had occasion to show in the second volume of the *Life of Madison*, recently published, it is seen with how much jealousy provision in the Executive was contemplated the future growth and power of the new States of the West. Mr. GOUVERNEUR MORRIS, though at that time a delegate of the State of Pennsylvania, was made the spokesman and interpreter of this jealous feeling of the Eastern States. He said:

"He looked forward to that range of new States which would soon be formed in the West. These States will know less of the public interest than the old; will have an interest, in many respects, different; in particular, will be little scrupulous of involving the country in wars, the burdens and operation of which would fall chiefly on the maritime States." "Among other objections," he added, "it must be apparent they would not be able to furnish men equally enlightened, to share in the administration of the common interests. If the Western people get the power into their hands, they will ruin the Atlantic interests." Finally, he said, "seeing the dangers from this quarter, he should be obliged to vote for the vicious principle of equality in the second branch, in order to provide some defence to the Northern States against it;" and he also declared that "he thought the rule of representation in the first branch ought to be followed, in order to secure to the Atlantic States the prevalence in the national councils."

This hint was immediately taken by Mr. KING and Mr. GERRY, of Massachusetts, and the latter repeating the alarm sounded by Mr. MORRIS, and declaring that "if the Western States acquire power they will abuse it, will oppress commerce, and draw our wealth into the Western country," actually submitted to the Convention a proposition that, whatever might be the future population of the new States of the West, "the total number of their representatives shall never exceed the total number of the representatives of the old States." This invidious attempt on the part of some of the old States to bind the infant Hercules of the West in perpetual swaddling bands met with an indignant protest from others, and especially from the oldest of them all, Virginia. Col. MASON said:

"The new States of the West must be treated as *equals*, and subjected to no degrading discriminations. They will have the same pride and other passions which we have, and will either not unite with or speedily revolt from the Union, if they are not, in all respects, placed on an equal footing with their brethren."

Mr. MADISON said: "With regard to the Western States, I am clear and firm in the opinion that no unfavorable distinctions are admissible, either in point of justice or policy."

The proposition of Mr. GERRY and Mr. KING was rejected—Massachusetts, Connecticut, Maryland and Delaware voting for it, New-Jersey, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia against it, and Pennsylvania divided.

The great principle of the equal right of all the States to representation in the national councils by one and the same rule was thus victoriously and permanently established in the Constitution against all the efforts and devices of sectional jealousy or ambition to thwart and defeat it. What is now the accepting extension of ten States of the Union from a common representation in the national councils but a reversal, by a subordinate and brief authority, of the supreme decision of the Convention and the people, and a effort to revive, in another form, the injurious sectional discrimination attempted and overruled in 1787? Each State has inherent interest and right in the equal, constitutional representation of all the States. If the West, for example, shall think that the representative voice of the South would be with her in any question of national policy which may likewise the public councils, she has a direct, immediate interest in the equal and just representation of the South; and to withhold that representation is the same thing to her, practically, in the decision of every such question, as the undisguised and open mutilation and retrenchment of her own representation. And what, it is well worth while to consider, may not be the danger to so many of the States having a representation in one branch of the Legislature out of all proportion to their population of once setting the example of breaking in upon the solemn, constitutional adjustment of a subject involving such delicate and precarious interests?

In writing to you thus, my dear Sir, I have been borne along by the current of my thoughts, and by an earnest solicitude for the preservation of the Constitution, into a statement of my views on topics which certainly require no discussion to you. You have sounded "all the depths and shoals" of constitutional learning, as you have done and will long continue to do, I trust, of the public honors of your country. My career, if career it may be called, is ended. Still, as a citizen, a patriot, and a man, I cannot but feel the deepest interest in whatever concerns the eventual future of our magnificent common country. I accept, without hesitation or reserve, the Constitutional Amendment already made for the extinction of Slavery—a consummation long and anxiously sought, though in a different mode and by other agencies, by many of the wisest and most illustrious citizens of my own State. In all other respects, my fervent prayer is that the Constitution of our fathers, with the admirable wisdom and harmony pervading its complete adjustment, may be defended from the rude hand of headlong innovation or wanton encroachment; and that it may continue, with each revolving year, to the remotest generations, to shed its blessings on a free, united and Christian people.

Believe me, my dear Sir, most truly your friend,
W. C. RIVES.

ILLINOIS.

Republican State Convention—Nomination of Gen. Logan—Resolutions Adopted.

The Illinois Republican State Convention was held at Springfield, Aug. 8, and was organized by the election of Gen. G. B. RAUM, as President, and J. L. Beverdge, Gen. A. C. Fuller, Hon. J. H. Addams, Major Alex. Simpson, Gen. J. H. Elliott, Col. H. Lyon, Gen. G. M. Mitchell, Dr. Noble, Gen. C. P. Lippman, C. P. Peaton, Gen. E. Kitchell, Col. J. C. Dietrich, Capt. J. V. Phillips as Vice-Presidents. The Convention proceeded to the nominations, taking up first that for Congressmen at Large. Mr. BRECKINRIDGE nominated for the office Gen. JOHN A. LOGAN. [Great cheers.] Gen. FULLER stated that Gen. HURLBUT was not and never had been a candidate against Gen. LOGAN. Mr. HENRY, of Shelby County, stated that Hon. Mr. MOULTON, the present incumbent, did not expect Gen. LOGAN's name to be offered for this office, but since it had been, he could not bring himself to oppose so gallant a soldier. He therefore wished it understood that he was not in the field, but would in the campaign labor as diligently for the party as if he had himself been nominated.

A motion was made to make the nomination of Gen. LOGAN by acclamation, and this was carried by a unanimous shout, which shook the building.

Gen. HAYNIE and Judge HOWELL were appointed by the Chairman a Committee to bring Gen. LOGAN before the Convention.

For Superintendent of Public Instruction, the present incumbent, Hon. NEWTON BATEMAN, was nominated by acclamation, with much enthusiasm.

The Convention then went into nomination for State Treasurer. For this nomination were proposed Gen. G. W. SMITH, of Cook County; Col. HALL WILSON, of Logan and Champion County; Gen. J. W. THUS, of Coles County; JAMES A. BRUNDIGE, of De Kalb County; Gen. A. D. CHETLAIN, of Jo Daviess County. Gen. TRUE withdrew his name.

On motion, the Convention first proceeded to an informal ballot, which resulted as follows: SMITH, 290; BEVERIDGE, 179; CHETLAIN, 85; WILSON, 52. Total, 606; necessary to a choice, 305.

Mr. PHILLIPS moved to nominate Gen. SMITH by acclamation. This motion was instantly crushed, and the call of the counties proceeded for the first formal ballot. Just after the call for Madison County, as it was evident by this time that Gen. SMITH was rapidly gaining ground, the name of Gen. CHETLAIN was withdrawn by his friends. Six counties more were called and then Mr. BEVERIDGE's name was withdrawn, his friends stating that he would not contend for the position against a soldier. The count proceeded no further, but, on a motion being made to nominate Gen. SMITH by acclamation, it was hailed by a storm of cheers, and was at once carried unanimously.

The resolutions strongly indorse Congress, hold the President responsible for the New-Orleans riot, tender thanks to the soldiers and sailors, indorse the action of Mr. MOULTON in Congress, and also include the following:

Resolved, That it should be a recognised maxim in political science, to give to the friends and defenders of a Government its direction and control; that to its enemies and assailants it should be accorded only such privileges as can be entrusted without danger to the Republic.

Resolved, That we regard the Congressional test oath as one of the great bulwarks of Union and liberty, and that we are unalterably opposed to any change or abridgement thereof.

Resolved, That our sympathies as a party go out in favor of the struggles of all liberty-loving people for freedom, believing that we should accord to others all that we claim for ourselves.

The following supplementary preamble and resolution were offered and adopted by a silent standing vote:

Whereas, Since the assembling of the last Union State Convention the favorite son of Illinois, ABRAHAM LINCOLN, then President, has been stricken down by the hand of an assassin, and the nation left to mourn the loss of its Chief Magistrate, and the foremost man in the cause of freedom and the Union; therefore,

Resolved, That this Convention, standing in the immediate neighborhood of the great martyr's bones, reverently, in honor of the illustrious dead, the memory of whom lies enshrined among all the virtues which adorn a man, solemnly pledge anew our devotion to the great principles for which he was slain.

The delegation from LA SALLE made an effort to introduce a resolution on the question of Treasury Notes *vs.* National Banks, but time pressed, and a storm of propositions to lay it under the table and calls for LOGAN, drowned it at once.

Another delegate, from Kane County, made a struggle to commit the Convention broadly on the Eight-hour question, but he, too, was squelched.

The following was adopted in place of the latter proposition:

Resolved, That we are in favor of that kind of legislation which shall tend to alleviate hardships, shorten the hours of labor, and improve the condition of the laboring classes.

Gen. LOGAN addressed the Convention in an able speech of over an hour's length, full of soathing denunciation of treason, and exhortations to loyalty. He was followed by Senator THUMBULL in a long and rather coldly argumentative speech, mainly bearing upon the President's course with reference to the reconstruction of the rebel States. Hon. Mr. MOULTON and Gen. HURLBUT each made addresses pledging themselves to an hearty support of the party and its principles as if they had been nominated for the office for which their names were proposed. The following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That the Convention fully approves the proposed action of Congress in the modification of the Neutrality Laws of the United States, and that we deeply sympathizes with our Irish fellow-citizens in their love of their native land, and that we will rejoice with them in the redemption of Ireland from British misrule and wrongs, and trust they shall have our countenance and support in all lawful means employed to accomplish that end.

A resolution of thanks to the officers of the Convention was unanimously adopted.

The Convention then adjourned.

MICHIGAN

Proceedings of the Union State Convention—The Delegates—Anti-Copperhead Resolution Adopted.

The Union Convention was held in Detroit on Thursday, a great number of delegates attending. The meeting was very harmonious, and excited deep interest among the people. After the usual preliminaries, the following officers were chosen:

President—Gen. ORLANDO B. WILLCOX, Detroit.

Vice-Presidents—Gen. GEORGE A. CUSTER, Monroe; Capt. WILLIAM J. EDWARDS, Niles; J. E. BEEBE, Jackson; Col. ANDREW T. MCREYNOLDS, Grand Rapids; ALONZO W. BROCKWAY, Flint; WALTER G. BECKWITH, Cassopolis; Gen. HENRY A. MORROW, Detroit; GEO. S. COOPER, Ionis; FOSTER PRATT, Kalamazoo.

Secretaries—GEORGE L. WHITNEY, of Detroit, and H. H. SWINCOCK, of Bay City.

Gen. WILLCOX, on taking the Chair, made a brief and excellent speech, urging the necessity of the earliest possible reconstruction, mainly upon the ground that all the material interests of the country are suffering from the present chaotic condition. While the Committees are at work, Gen. MORROW, of Detroit, made a short speech.

The Committee on Resolutions presented the following resolution, which was adopted unanimously:

Resolved, That this convention approves of the restoration policy of President ANDREW JOHNSON, the admission to their seats in Congress of the loyal and duly-elected members, and of the principles set forth in the call for the Philadelphia National Union Convention.

The Committee on Delegates reported the following names, which were adopted without dissent:

At Large—James F. Joy, Detroit; Gen. A. S. Williams, Detroit; Gen. C. C. Loomis, Coldwater; Gen. George A. Custer, Monroe. Alternates—Col. W. B. McCreary, Flint; Robert J. Biddleman, Adrian; Capt. M. Mansfield, Coldwater; Walter G. Beckwith, Cassopolis.

First District—Col. Henry Barnes, Detroit; J. J. Newell, Adrian. Alternates—H. P. Bridge, Detroit; E. M. Wilcox, Detroit.

Second District—O. B. Clark, Coldwater; Gen. J. G. Parkhurst, Coldwater. Alternates—David Bacon, Niles; Luther H. Trask, Kalamazoo.

Third District—James Monroe, Marshall; R. C. Seaman, Ann Arbor. Alternates—J. E. Beebe, Jackson; Col. E. W. Hollingsworth, Albion.

Fourth District—Gen. A. A. Stevens, Ionis; Major W. B. Thomas, Ionia. Alternates—George S. Cooper, Ionis; Col. A. T. McReynolds, Grand Rapids.

Fifth District—B. G. Stout, Pontiac; Col. John Atkinson, Port Huron. Alternates—Col. S. E. Beach, Pontiac; Major E. M. Keeler, Edisco.

Sixth District—S. B. Bliss, East Saginaw; A. W. Brockway, Flint. Alternates—Major E. W. Lyon, Saginaw; Gen. S. F. Partridge, Bay City.

Mr. THEODORE ROMEYN said he had a resolution to offer, as follows:

Resolved, That the delegates from this Convention to the National Union Convention be instructed to insist on the exclusion from that body of all persons who, in the name of the Government of the United States, in its repression. He said that the resolution was in accordance with the call, and the delegates should insist on that policy being observed.

Mr. LARNED thought that all antecedents should be ignored, and that the preservation of the Union, the whole Union and nothing but the Union brought into consideration.

Col. MCREYNOLDS moved to substitute the words "who opposed" in place of "failed to support," &c. After considerable debate, Col. MCREYNOLDS' amendment was lost.

The following substitute was offered by Mr. COOK, of Niles:

Resolved, That this Convention places implicit confidence in the loyalty and patriotism of the delegates this day appointed to the Philadelphia Convention, all of whom have been ardent supporters of the Government, while many of them have shown a willingness to sacrifice their lives on many a hard contested field; and that any resolution of instructions is a reflection upon their integrity and wholly unnecessary.

This elicited a brief discussion, when SYLVESTER LARNED offered as a substitute, the following:

Resolved, As the sense of this Convention, that the admission to the National Union Convention at Philadelphia, as delegates, of those who in the States not in rebellion, failed to support the Government during the rebellion, would be unwise.

This was adopted, and the Convention adjourned.

DELAWARE.

Republican State Convention—Nominations for Governor and Member of Congress.

The Republican State Convention was held at Dover, on Wednesday, Aug. 8, BENJAMIN BURTON, Esq., of Sussex County, being chairman. The resolutions sustain the action of Congress on reconstruction, express sympathy with Mexico in its struggle for liberty, urge the establishment of neutrality laws to favor our own interests as well as others, approve the September Convention in Philadelphia, and declare that full protection should be given the freedmen.

JAMES RIDDLE, of Christiana Hundred, was nominated for Governor, and JOHN L. MCKIM, of Georgetown, for Representative in Congress. Of the nominations the Wilmington *Journal* says: "Mr. RIDDLE, the nominee for Governor, is among the most extensive cotton manufacturers on the Brandywine. He settled in this State some years ago, when 'the banks' was but sparsely peopled, and engaged extensively in business. Through his exertions and influence much has been done to improve and beautify the locality, and add wealth to the county. He is a gentleman of fine abilities, eminently qualified for the distinguished position for which he has been nominated. Mr. RIDDLE was somewhat conservative in his political opinions during his earlier life, but when traitors endeavored to destroy the Government, he threw aside every personal consideration or political preference, and stood firmly in support of the Government. He was among the most active and liberal in his efforts to strengthen the nation's hands in its efforts to crush treason. When troops were to be raised, no one worked with a more determined will to accomplish that object; and when means were needed he gave freely. The wives and families of our gallant soldiers never appealed in vain to him for aid, and many a home has been rendered comfortable and happy by his bounty. On the field of strife, and amid the sickening scenes that surround the hospital, he was ever eager to alleviate the sufferings of the sick and wounded. He will be triumphantly elected. The Convention nominated for Representative in Congress, JOHN L. MCKIM, of Georgetown, a gentleman of fine talents and unswerving loyalty.

GEORGIA.

Delegates to the Philadelphia Convention.

From the Macon Telegraph.

All the District Conventions have been heard from, and the delegates stand as follows:

First District.—Hon. W. B. Fleming, Gen. John B. Gordon. Alternates, T. J. McIntyre, P. C. Pendleton.

Second District.—Gen. Eli Warren, Judge J. L. Wimberly. Alternates, Col. A. S. Cutts, Maj. Ely.

Third District.—Hon. Hiram Warner, Hon. E. H. Worrell. Alternates, Hon. W. F. Wright, Hon. Porter Ingram.

Fourth District.—Hon. Thomas Hardeman, P. W. Alexander. Alternates, Dr. Ira E. Dupree, T. G. Lawson.

Fifth District.—Hon. Linton Stevens, Gen. A. R. Wright. Alternates, Hon. James S. Hook, Dr. H. R. Casey.

Sixth District.—Hon. John H. Christy, Col. Robert McMillan. Alternates, Hon. H. P. Bell, Col. Samuel J. Smith.

Seventh District.—Hon. Richard F. Lyon, Hon. Jas. Milner. Alternates, T. F. Smith, W. M. Lowiy, H. C. Bartow, D. S. Printup, A. J. Hansell, Lewis Tumlin, J. R. Parrott.

Delegates at Large.—The indorsement of the ticket for delegates from the State at large recommended by the Fourth District Convention, by three other Districts, viz: the First, Second and Third, settles the question as to who shall be the delegates, to wit: Hon. A. H. STEPHENS, Hon. H. V. JOHNSON, Hon. A. H. CHAPPELL and Hon. D. A. WALKER.

We propose, however, and we are sure it will meet with unanimous approval, that all the gentlemen voted for as delegates at large by the various Conventions attend as the representatives of Georgia. Other States have more than four delegates at large, though only that number of votes can be cast by them in the Convention, and there is no reason why Georgia shall not have the benefit of the matured wisdom of all the gentlemen named, as they have been selected and recommended by large and highly respectable bodies of her citizens.

We feel certain there is no opposition to this suggestion, and in that event the delegation will stand as follows: A. H. STEPHENS, H. V. JOHNSON, A. H. CHAPPELL, D. A. WALKER, B. H. HILL and ANDREW J. HANSELL.

Judge WARNER's name has been omitted, as he has been elected to represent the Third District in conjunction with Judge WORRELL.

VIRGINIA.

Convention at Petersburgh—Election of Delegates.

FORTRESS MONROE, Thursday, Aug. 9.

A dispatch from Petersburgh, dated yesterday, says: "The Convention assembled at the City Hall this morning, and was organized by calling J. B. MALLORY, of Brunswick, to the chair. Messrs. E. B. BRANCH and H. J. HANTWELL were chosen Secretaries. Resolutions were adopted sustaining the reconstruction policy of the President. THOMAS WALLACE, of Petersburgh; E. C. ROBINSON, of Norfolk; J. R. KELBY, of Suffolk, and GEORGE PARKER, of Portsmouth, were elected delegates to attend the National Union Convention at Philadelphia, and after the appointment of alternates, the Convention adjourned *sine die.*"

TEXAS.

Organization of the State Government.

GALVESTON, Thursday, Aug. 9.

The State officers of Texas were inaugurated to-day.

HOUSTON, Friday, Aug. 10.

Gov. THROCKMORTON's inaugural address was delivered yesterday. It is a review of the political and material condition of the State, and fills two newspaper columns.

NEVADA.

Delegates to the National Union Convention.

VIRGINIA CITY, Nevada., Sunday, Aug. 5.

By order of the Democratic State Central Committee, of the State of Nevada, I hereby appoint Hon. GIDEON J. TUCKER and Hon. GEORGE G. BARNARD, of the City of New-York, delegates to represent the State of Nevada, in the National Union Convention to be held in Philadelphia on the 1st day of August, 1866.

J. W. MCCORKLE,
Chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee of Nevada.

COLORADO.

Republican Convention—The Nomination—Resolutions Adopted.

The Republican Convention of Colorado Territory was held in Denver City, July 24, and was well attended, all the inhabited parts of the Territory being represented. The proceedings were entirely harmonious. A. J. VAN DEREN presided; H. P. NEWLIN was Vice-President; O. J. HOLLISTER and GEORGE T. CLARK, Secretaries.

GEORGE M. CHILCOTT was nominated for delegate to Congress. The first ballot stood: CHILCOTT, 37; J. CHAFFE, 17; HOLLOWAY, 17; HOLLAND, 4. The second and last stood: CHILCOTT, 44; CHAFFE, 23; HOLLOWAY, 1.

The Convention adopted the following resolutions relating especially to the wants and demands of the inhabitants of the Territory:

Resolved, That we are opposed to any Congressional legislation abridging the powers conferred upon the Legislatures of the Territories by their organic acts, or infringing upon the sovereign rights which the people of the Territories hold in common with the people of the States in the matter of the elective franchise, or in any other matter.

Resolved, That we are opposed to the Julian bill, the Steward-Conness bill, or any other bill looking to the sale or lease of the mineral lands, as incompatible with a sound national policy in that respect, and unjust and discriminating in favor of settlers in those lands, who have discovered and given them their value by improving them, with the tacit consent of the Government.

Resolved, That the isolated and exposed condition of the Territory renders the rapid construction of the Pacific Railway of the most vital importance, and we cordially approve the action of the Government in so amending the Pacific Railroad charter as to allow the St. Louis branch of the road to continue on the route of the Smoky Hill River, to a point within fifty miles west of Denver.

Resolved, That we call upon the Government to provide ample means of protection for the great overland routes of trade and travel throughout the Plains, the Rocky Mountains and the Pacific Coast.

Resolved, That we most earnestly protest against the unequal postal law, which does not give to our Territories in common with all others, the mail facilities accorded to the Atlantic and Pacific States.

Resolved, That we protest against the tax of one half of one per cent. levied on the gross production of bullion in the mining States and Territories, as an oppressive and most impolitic burden imposed on labor.

Resolved, That we are in favor of freedom and equal rights, and believe that only loyal men should be intrusted with the affairs of government either in the States or the nation at large.

Resolved, That we hold in grateful memory the martyrs, living and dead, in the late war for the integrity of the Union, and will maintain the principles of HICKS and LINCOLN, one and inseparable, for which they died, or for which they suffer, at any cost, now and forever.

THE PHILADELPHIA CONVENTION.

Letter from Hon. S. B. Bliss, of East Saginaw.

From the Detroit Free Press, Aug. 9.

We find the following letter from Hon. S. B. BLISS to Mayor MILLS, of this city, on the subject of the Philadelphia Convention. Mr. BLISS is one of the best business men of Saginaw, and represented that county in the Legislature in 1863. He exercised a very powerful influence in the Republican Party, and the fact that he now openly abandons the Radicals is a significant sign of the times. The letter was published in the Radical paper at Saginaw, at the request of Mr. BLISS. It is as follows:

EAST SAGINAW, July 31, 1866.

Hon. M. I. Mills,

MY DEAR SIR: Your friendly letter of the 24th is before me. I was gratified to receive from you so frank and free a statement of your political views at this juncture in our national affairs. I have felt for some months that in a political point of view I was a stranger in a strange land, without guide or compass. The position of our country, socially and politically considered, in my judgment, demands that every patriotic citizen, regardless of his previous political ties, promote the success of such an organization as has for its common object the speedy restoration of the States in the Union, with their equal and just rights. The old Confederate State organization has passed away; new ones have taken their place and are governed by men who are favorable to our common Government. The laws of our country are being carried into effect in every part of our land under the direction of the Executive head. Representation in Congress would complete the work. I deem it necessary, for the good of the whole land, that sectional feuds and the strife and bitterness of war should pass away from both sections of our country as rapidly as possible. The course of Congressional legislation seems to widen instead of closing the breach. The policy of President JOHNSON, while it exacts an entire obedience to the laws of the land, has a different tendency. I therefore deem it wise for patriotic men from all sections, and, if you please, from all parties, to meet together at Philadelphia and discuss the present condition of affairs, believing that it can only result in our common good.

I hope soon I may meet you personally, when we can discuss these matters more in detail.

I am, truly, your friend, S. B. BLISS.

A Letter from Mr. A. B. Ely.

Mr. A. B. ELY, of Massachusetts, a prominent politician, has written an able letter, in which he makes these points:

The object of the late war was the preservation of the existing union of all the States, and the repression and destruction of those elements which occasioned, and continued the unnatural, unconstitutional and illegal disturbance of the proper relations of a portion of the States in and toward the Union.

War once inaugurated must continue till peace be established, and peace cannot be said to be established till the object of the war be accomplished, and the disturbance in the relations between any State, whose inhabitants may be in rebellion, and the Union, are removed, and the reciprocal rights and duties of the State and the Union are in harmonious action under the Constitution and the laws, and all civil rights are amply protected by the civil authorities.

Peace comes, and the State resumes the exercise of its functions as to the Union; when the authority of the Union is fully acknowledged; when full and adequate protection is afforded to every person in the enjoyment of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness; when all proper legislative and judicial functions are in harmonious action, and when a loyal constituency, or such constituency as the General Government may recognize as competent, is in possession of the corporate power of the State. The existence of the State—the corporation—being always a fixed fact, the only question is, by whom and when shall the corporate powers be exercised? The rebellious constituency having forfeited all rights, who shall be empowered to act, and when, under the above contingencies, is war at an end and peace attained?

Armed rebellion ended, it is the prerogative of the Executive of the Union, who carries alike the sword and the olive branch, to see that peace with its concomitants is fully established, and to furnish such help as may tend to bring about the desired consummation, including the proper resumption and exercise of the corporate powers of the State as to the Union. This result being largely within his control, must fall within the scope of his information, and of that result—*that accomplished peace*—he becomes the primary judge and enunciator.

Prima facie upon the judgment and announcement of the Executive head of the Union, the constitutional relations between the State and the Union would seem to be resumed and in harmony; but he is not necessarily the sole and ultimate judge, nor is his judgment necessarily conclusive. It is the prerogative of the other departments of the Government of the Union—legislative and judicial—to know and pass upon the facts in the case, and to indorse if not do inaugurate measures to make the constitutional relations sure, in vindication alike of corporate and individual rights—rights of the Union, of the State, and of the individual inhabitants of each and both, of which they are the guardians.

In this way no violence is done to the rights of individuals, of States, or of the Union. The Constitution and the laws, the Union wears out its harmonious result, and the proclaimed knowledge of the Executive is followed by the indorsed examination of the legislative and judicial branches of the General Government. If the action of one fails to receive the indorsement of the other, the State, and especially those in it that rebelled and sought to destroy the Union, can afford to wait. Nobody has a right to complain.

These are my points. I am afraid the war is not yet over. Peace is not yet reach d. It is safest to wait and patiently examine, and then decide. "Prove all things, hold fast that which is good."

Yours truly, A. B. ELY.

Conjectures About the Presidency of the Convention.

PHILADELPHIA, Saturday, Aug. 11.

It is probable that Hon. GEORGE ASHMON, President of the Chicago Convention that nominated ABRAHAM LINCOLN, will be elected President of the National Union Convention that is to assemble here on Tuesday next, in case of Mr. EWING, of Ohio, being absent. Gen. DIX is the next favorite.

POLITICAL ITEMS.

The Boston *Commonwealth* thus alludes to the proposed nomination of Gen. BUTLER for Congress in the Fifth Massachusetts District: "We understand the General's position to be this: that while his name has been brought forward without any agency of his own, no such agency will be brought to bear upon the future; and that, while he will not consent to the use of his name in any way to create division or discontent among our friends, yet if, after a survey of the whole field, there is found a general agreement sounding to unanimity among the Republicans of the District in his favor, he is at their service. Believing a seat in Congress from Massachusetts to be an honor to be neither sought nor declined, he will leave the decision to those who have a right to select their public servants. That the General would be highly gratified at such a token of good-will and confidence as a nomination for Congress would imply, we have no doubt; and his constituents would soon learn that he fully appreciated the honor bestowed upon him."

The opponents of Hon. W. D. KELLEY's renomination in the Fourth Pennsylvania Congressional District, called an adjourned meeting at Philadelphia for Monday evening, Aug. 6, at which the Committee on Resolutions reported a series denouncing manworship, as subversive of the principles of Republicanism, and declining to indorse all the actions either of Congress or of the President. When the meeting commenced the discussion of the resolutions, it was found that the friends of Judge KELLEY composed a large majority of the assemblage, and the result was that three out of the five resolutions were voted down. Resolutions were then adopted indorsing the action of Congress in the reorganization of the National Government, and complimenting Judge KELLEY, pledging themselves to secure his renomination.

The St. Joseph *Herald* states that upon the adjournment of the Conservative meeting at Maysville, DeKalb County, Mo., Aug. 4, a number of Radical rowdies made their appearance on the ground, armed with guns, pistols and clubs, and immediately commenced an attack upon Lieut. HENRY, beating him in a most unmerciful manner. Col. PRITCHARD, who came to the rescue of Lieut. HENRY, was then set upon by the ruffians, and the two were compelled to seek refuge in the house of a neighboring farmer. Sheriff OAR, of De Kalb, hearing of the disturbance, repaired to the spot with a *posse comitatus*, and endeavored to make arrests, but he and his assistants were severely beaten and forced to succumb.

The Illinois Grand Council of the Union League met in Springfield Aug. 8. The Grand President, THOMAS J. TURNER, having announced his adherence to the principles of President JOHNSON, the office was declared vacant, and Hon. E. C. INGERSOLL was elected to the vacancy. Information received from the National Grand Council, at Washington, indicated that in all the loyal States, and in a large number of the Southern States, the League is being thoroughly organized, and the reports from Tennessee and other border Southern States showed that the ranks of the loyal people of those States are being largely re-inforced.

Capt. JOHN M. LORD, the Democratic nominee for Congress in the Indiana Sixth District, is President of the Indiana Rolling Mill Company. He enlisted as a private in the Third Indiana Volunteers, and rose to Lieutenant. Upon the expiration of his term of service he returned home, again enlisted as a private, and again was elected to the rank of Lieutenant, and subsequently to the grade of Captain, in which capacity he served during the war. If elected to Congress, he will be among the very few members of that body who can truly be called representatives of the "unpaid soldiers."

The Ohio National Union State Convention, in Columbus, Aug. 7, appointed delegates to the Philadelphia Convention, and the following resolution, presented by Hon. LEWIS D. CAMPBELL, was, after considerable discussion, unanimously adapted:

Resolved, That the State Central and Executive Committee be instructed to meet in the City of Cincinnati on the first Tuesday in September next, to consider the propriety of nominating a State ticket for the National Union Party, or call a State Convention for that purpose, if in their discretion said Committee deem it proper that such nomination should be made.

The following Union Congressional candidates have been placed in the field in Ohio: First District—Benjamin Eggleston. Second—Gen. Rutherford B. Hayes. Third—Gen. Robert C. Schenck, Smith—Reader W. Clarke. Seventh—Samuel Shellabarger. Thirteenth—Columbus Delano. Eighteenth—Rufus P. Spalding. No doubt exists of the renomination also of Gen. Ashley, Gov. Welker, Judge Plants, Judge Kingsley, Wm. Garfield and others. The Democrats hope to defeat the Union candidates in the First, Tenth, Thirteenth and Sixteenth Districts, and will direct their energies accordingly.

Gen. A. R. WRIGHT, who was elected one of the delegates from the Fifth Congressional District of Georgia to the Philadelphia Convention, has declined in a letter in which he says: "I have delayed an answer in the hope that I would be able to comply with your wishes. I regret to say that on account of reasons entirely private and personal to myself, I shall not be able to attend. I still indulge the hope that the Convention will do good, and I hope that there will be a full delegation in attendance from the Southern States."

The Boston *Journal's* special dispatch from Washington says: Southern delegates to the Philadelphia Convention who are congregated here protest against VALLANDIGHAM's threatened participation in the proceedings to take place on the 14th instant. The Southerners say VALLANDIGHAM has his own personal notoriety and aggrandizement in view, and cares nothing for the harmony of the Convention.

In connection with the unexpired Senatorship of Hon. DANIEL CLARK, of New Hampshire, the names of the following gentlemen are mentioned: Hon. AUSTIN F. PIKE of Franklin, Hon. AMOS TUCK of Exeter, Hon. GEORGE G. FOGG of Concord, Hon. MASON W. TAPPAN of Bradford, General WALTER HARRIMAN of Concord, and ex-Governor WILLIAM HAILE of Hinsdale.

Gen. HENRY S. COMMAGER, of Toledo, was nominated for Congress by the Democratic Convention in the Ohio Tenth District, Aug. 6. The Cincinnati *Enquirer* alludes to him as a war-scarred hero, known by reputation to all as a brave sold

FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

A CONVERT'S RECONVERSION.—The conversion to Romanism of Mr. CHARLES HEMANS, son of the poetess, was announced many years ago. The Paris correspondent of the London *Guardian* states that Mr. HEMANS has recently returned to the English Church. The writer says: "When he first went over to Rome Mr. HEMANS exhibited all the fervent zeal of a new convert. He spent at least ten years in Rome, during which he published, a few years ago, *Catholic Italy and Her Sanctuaries*. He commenced a careful investigation of the monuments of Rome, beginning with those of the classical and Pagan period, and then proceeding to the catacombs and early Christian monuments. He entered on this latter field of study with the fullest persuasion that what he found there would only strengthen and deepen his already strong and fervent attachment to the Roman system. The result of patient, long-continued and earnest investigation has, in a striking manner, led him to the directly opposite conclusion. Mr. HEMANS is, I believe, at present engaged on a work in which he will fully set forth the conclusions he has arrived at, and his grounds for them. Meanwhile, I am permitted to offer you for publication, if you think well of it, a letter addressed by him to a friend on the subject, in which he states briefly the motives which have actuated his conduct. The contents can, I think, scarcely be otherwise than interesting to English Churchmen. They are as follow: "Rev. and dear Sir—In reference to the step I have lately taken in leaving the communion of the Roman Catholic Church, it has seemed to me that, as in regard to such solemn questions the experiences of every mind may be worthy of attention, a simple statement of my motives may not be unimportant. Having been induced during the many years spent by me at Rome to examine into the evidences of Christian antiquity in the range of catacomb monuments, and having approached that study with a strong sense of the value of these primitive records as the incorrupt and pure expression of the mind of the ancient church, I have been finally led to see that between the picture of a past reality there presented and the actual religious practice of Rome exists an opposition affecting essentials—an irreconcilability, in short, which I believe no amount of ingenious erudition, nor argumentation or sophistry, can either explain away or harmonize. Without entering into controversy, for which I have neither taste nor vocation, I may indicate two points especially which I believe to be condemned, in their Roman Catholic acceptance, by the testimony of those ancient monuments: the idea of an absolute earthly headship to which all rights and prerogatives converge in the successor of Peter; and the worship, under whatever modification, of creatures, implying, of course, that, so prominent in the Roman system, of which the Blessed Virgin is the object—totally wanting the support, and repugnant to the sense of the evidences deducible from the range of catacomb art and epigraphy. I must confine myself to these considerations, for instance, in regard to the Papacy as an institution of Government, spiritual and temporal, and the principles lately avowed by it, in a manner so emphatic, have had their weight with me in leading to a decision so important; but it is, above all, that body of monumental proofs so strikingly illustrative of the past, and which Rome herself is so wisely careful to preserve and studious to investigate, that has so influenced me as to cause my abandonment of a religious profession in which I no longer found peace of mind or intellectual satisfaction. Not the less do I still appreciate and value much that is beautiful, holy and useful in the system I have thus declared myself against, and I must continue to believe that Rome has a great task assigned to her for the furtherance of Christian civilization. Much, however, that presents itself to the attention in the course of a long residence at that centre leads—at least has led me—to the genuine conviction that it is rather the zeal for the interests of a potent system, than a pure uncompromising love of truth, by which her ecclesiastical policy is animated, though assuredly many pure and truth-loving minds are, and perhaps ever will be found among her adherents. CHARLES J. HEMANS."

WAR SCENES AND ANECDOTES.—Accounts from Bohemia describe as one of the most heart-rending sights imaginable the crowds of women, both of the highest and lowest classes, who, having rushed to the scenes of carnage from all parts of North and South Germany, are seen wandering over the battle-fields, through lazarets and hospitals, looking for their fathers, husbands, brothers and lovers. The terrible cries that every now and then strike the ear when one of these heart-broken creatures has suddenly discovered her dearest friend among a heap of slain, or dying on the battle-field, or among the thousands of the sick, are said to shake even those most hardened against all forms of human misery. It is chiefly in Tarnau, where the thousands of wounded of Sadowa at present are housed, and tended by the numerous sisters of mercy and Knights of St. John of Jerusalem, that these scenes mostly occur. Many of the poor ladies have to return to their homes without finding those they sought, and the ordinary means of communication being very much interrupted, they often think themselves very lucky if they obtain a small seat on an ammunition wagon, or a vehicle filled with convalescent soldiers rejoining their corps. But they are everywhere treated kindly and courteously. The Berlin correspondent of the *Times* says: "Last week a man was hung at Trautenau for cutting out the eyes of some Prussian wounded while lying helpless on the battle-field. I think I have already mentioned that after the battle of Koniggratz a place was discovered in the woods where Austrian wounded had been attended to by their surgeons while the conies was raging in front. When the fight became general the medical staff likewise decamped, leaving the sufferers, who were not discovered till two days after their cruel abandonment. They were 1,135 in number, of whom the greater part were dead when found by the Prussians. Almost as heartless a case is now officially reported from Lestomischl. There 180 wounded had been left in a hospital without medical or other attendance by the retreating Austrians. It was not till three days after their desertion that the Prussians reached the place and were able to render surgical aid." The sanguinary spectacle of war is not altogether devoid of redeeming features. At Koniggratz, while the fight was raging at its fiercest, a soldier's eye was arrested by the sight of a plant of clover, having four leaves. No German can suffer a four-leaved clover to remain unplucked. There is a mysterious charm about it, bound up with his childhood's fancies of luck and images of fairy magic. To the young soldier it certainly was a messenger of good omen. As he bent to pluck it, a cannon ball whizzed over his head. But for the tiny little plant it would have gone through his body. The precious little memento was gratefully sent to his home-made at Koniggratz, who will ever look upon it as the preserver of her bridegroom's life.

AEROLITES.—The Academy of Sciences has received a very interesting account, by M. DAUBREE, of the meteorites which fell in the neighborhood of St. Mesmin, department of the Aube, on the 30th of May last. The circumstances, a very incorrect account of which was given by the journals at the time, were as follows: On the day stated, at about forty-five minutes past three A. M., those who were up at that early hour remarked a luminous mass moving in the atmosphere with extreme rapidity between Mesrigny and Payns. Its shape was globular and accompanied by a long train of fire; its size was inferior to the apparent one of the moon. A few seconds after it had made its appearance, three reports, like that of cannon, were heard, the first being the loudest, and these were followed by a number of more indistinct ones like the roll of musketry. All this noise did not last longer than a minute or thereabouts. These phenomena were observed by many people at Montereau, Maison Rouge, and La Chapelle St. Luc, along a course at a distance of eighty-five kilometers (about fifty-three miles English). Some witnesses declare that the reports caused the walls of cottages to shake, and others say they thought there were people knocking at their doors, and got up to open them. The light was not white, like that of lightning, but reddish, and some people mention a whitish cloud that followed the luminous globe and disappeared with the last report, which was followed by a hissing noise, and immediately after a "tongue of fire," as a witness described it, was seen descending from the globe to the earth. A few minutes after the explosion, at this moment heard something heavy fall behind him; he looked about him, but saw nothing, and it was only towards evening he perceived a spot where the earth seemed recently to have been dug up. Upon examination he found a large black stone, which had penetrated to the depth of [illegible] centimetres below the surface. The stone very hard, being part of a graveled [illegible] stone weighed four kilogrammes. Another stone, weighing two kilogrammes, was found on the following day by a gendarme of the name of THOMONOT; and a third, weighing somewhat less, was picked up on the 1st of June by M. PROTAT. This stone fell at 1,432 metres from the first, and at 1,855 metres from the second, the distance between this and the first being 660 metres. These stones are fragments of the same meteorite, containing particles of nickeliferous iron, yellow tint and chromated iron. As usual, the outer crust is black, and vitrified by superficial fusion. The density of the meteorite is 3.56; among its other ingredients it contained silica. One of the fragments is remarkable for having its crust arranged in very thin layers, so as not to cover the surface entirely. This meteorite resembles those found at Parnalee in India, at Bremervorde in Hanover, and at Honoiulu, the capital of the Sandwich Islands.—*Galignani.*

RIFLE SHOOTING IN BATTLE.—The military correspondent of the *Times* with the Prussian army says: A great objection that has been urged against the introduction of a breach-loading fire-arm into our service is that the men would fire away their ammunition so rapidly in action that there would be no means of supplying the cartridges fast enough for the requirements of a battle. It may be interesting to know that at the great battle of Koniggratz the total number of cartridges fired from their needle-guns by the Prussian troops was barely more than one cartridge for every infantry soldier in the Prussian ranks in the field, and hardly any individual soldier fired so much as 90 rounds, few more than 60, during the whole battle. This proves that soldiers can be trained to reserve their fire, and only to deliver it at the right time, for the battalions were never short of ammunition, and the men had always plenty of cartridges in their pouches which they could have fired away had they not been taught to keep their bullets for decisive moments, and not to fire a shot except on a favorable opportunity. The rifled guns fired on an average about 60 rounds per gun; the maximum number that any individual gun fired was 80; the smooth-board 12-pounders did not fire quite so many rounds as the rifled ordnance. The Austrian guns fired much more, but they had at the beginning of the action a clear view of the Prussian guns until the latter crossed the Bistrits, and also of the infantry as they descended the slope of the Dub hill, before crossing the river to attack the villages on the Austrian bank. The number of Austrians killed and wounded, together with the comparatively small number of rounds fired, goes far to prove that the execution done to not delivered from a distance, nor is the most accurately shooting weapon the most dangerous in action. Rapidity of fire for a few minutes, when opposing lines come close together, seems to be what tells most in action. The Austrian rifle is, I believe, acknowledged to be superior to the Prussian needle-gun, both in accuracy of aim and length of range. The Austrians seem to open fire at a longer distance, but the thinly-strewn corpses and wounded men which had fallen from their ranks, all lying close together, at places where the hostile lines had come near each other, afforded a ghastly proof of the terrible destructive power of the quickly-loaded arm.

NATIONAL FREEDMEN'S AID UNION OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.—Last evening a *conversazione* was held under the auspices of this society, at the Queen's Concert-rooms, Hanover-square, to meet the Rev. J. PARVIN, of Philadelphia, honorary official representative of the American Freedmen's Union Commission, who is now about to return to the United States after a sojourn of several months in this country, during which he has been engaged in enlisting the sympathy and coöperation of the British public in the philanthropic movement to which he has devoted himself. The chair was taken on the occasion by Mr. HUGHES, M.P., and letters of apology for their unavoidable absence were read from the Duke of Argyll, Sir T. F. BUXTON, M.P., and distinguished philanthropists. There was a considerable attendance of ladies and gentlemen interested in the welfare of the emancipated negro, and a resolution was unanimously passed expressive of cordial sympathy with the work of the American Freedmen's Union Commission, recognising the value and importance of Mr. PARVIN's labors, and also promising him the continued practical coöperation of the meeting in the prosecution of his benevolent enterprise. Mr. PARVIN warmly acknowledged the cordial reception that had been accorded him, and explained at some length both the progress already made and the further objects contemplated by the institution with which he is connected. The American Freedmen's Union, he said, aimed at educating, training and assisting the emancipated negroes of the Southern States until they are capable of sustaining, unaided, the part of freemen, and their minds have gradually but surely imbibed the true idea of citizenship. He maintained, notwithstanding all the reports to the contrary, that throughout the Southern States there was not a county or a township in which the freedmen were not contentedly at work wherever they were honestly and fairly dealt with by the white population. A vote of thanks was passed to the chairman, who expressed his trust that the friends of the freedmen in this country would carry on their part of the great work with renewed vigor in consequence of Mr. PARVIN's mission.

SOUTH-EASTERN AFRICA.—A missionary in Zululand is said to have found a clue to the vestiges of the ancient Ophir, or of some city of equally old and mystical renown. These vestiges are said to have been described to the missionary in question by natives residing to the north of Zululand. They are reputed to be the remains of a large city, covering a wide area, and situated about three days' trek (which probably meant much more) from where the missionary then was. Approach to them is strictly forbidden and prevented by the chief of the tribe living in the locality. Attention was drawn to the fact by notice being taken of sundry golden ornaments worn by natives at the kraal where these discloswres were made. The precious metal was said to have been obtained from the ruined city or its neighborhood. There is something too romantic about this story, which reads, it will be seen, on the slender foundation of a native tale. Were it not that a similar statement came to light a short time ago through, we think, the agency of the Rev. Mr. DOENE, we should not give prominence to what might be the idle invention of a savage, anxious to prevent the white man's advance through his territory. But a few months ago a reference was publicly made to certain ruined cities, said to have been discovered in the interior, their exact whereabouts being rather vaguely defined. That there is room for archæological speculation on this subject cannot be denied. That large corner block of the continent, lying between the Transvaal and the Indian Ocean, between Delagoa Bay and Quillimaine, is almost, if not wholly, an unknown land; and yet, according to popular belief, this region was the site of the ancient Ophir, the Biblical El Dorado, while the theory has been hazarded that the Queen of Sheba came from this locality. There is, moreover, the understood fact that the sand found at the mouths of rivers on this coast line contain particles of gold—indubitable evidence of more abundant traces elsewhere. In any case the archæological interest attaching to such discoveries warrants some further investigations concerning the reality of the allegations made about them.—*Natal Mercury.*

THE BREECHLESS GUN AND NO GUNPOWDER.—A startling invention in gunnery has been announced by Mr. HARDING, who makes not only a breech-loader but a gun without any solid breech! He takes a tube open at both ends, and this forms his gun, which is loaded and discharged with deadly effect. The plan is simply this—that a piece of wadding is rammed in at one end of the tube, then another piece, leaving a space, and, of course, some air between them—closely compressed; then the powder is placed in, and then ball on the powder. The breech is practically formed by the air contained between the first and the second piece of wadding. Others are inquiring if gunpowder should be got rid of altogether under all these changes? Capt. DIXON says, Yes; and sends us one of his guncloth charges, a piece of rolled tape, so to speak, in a paper case open at the end. The patentee claims for the guncloth charges freedom from all risk of accidental explosion, "except when confined in a gun barrel or bomb-shell. They are non-explosive; they burn, but do not explode; if lighted and held in the hand they are harmless; they may be dropped down a red-hot barrel without fear of danger. A hundred may be lighted at once, and the result will not be more explosive or dangerous than setting fire to a handful of shavings, neither would the firing of a whole magazine be attended with more danger than the burning of so much wood, cotton or paper." The recoil is scarcely perceptible; the report is only one-half; smoke there is none; the combustion is perfect, and no residue is left to foul the barrel; and, with all, these charges are superior to gunpowder as a propelling force—at least so says the inventor. Gun-cotton was formerly made and used, an uncontrollable, unmanageable, capricious force, besides being liable to ignite at a low heat, and fire by spontaneous combustion. Gun-cloth, this patentee says, as made according to his patent, is a strong but docile servant; weight for weight many times stronger than gunpowder, and capable of being used with entire safety in raining dreams.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.—We understand that Colonel the Hon. E. G. DOUGLAS PENNANT will be raised to the peerage. The vacant Garter will, we hear, be conferred either on the Duke of Richmond or the Duke of Rutland. The Cabinet on Tuesday was entirely occupied with the riot in Hyde Park. A marriage is arranged between Lord Uffington, eldest son of the Earl of Craven, and Miss EVELYN BARRINGTON, daughter of the Hon. GEORGE and Mrs. BARRINGTON. Mr. CHARLES FREMANTLE is likely to be appointed private secretary to the Chancellor of the Exchequer jointly with Mr. MONTAGU CORRY. It is not the present intention of her Majesty's Government to cause any inquiry to be made into the Bank Charter Act. They consider that a time of panic is not a fit one for such an investigation. With a view to facilitate the Confederation of the North American Provinces, we believe that it is under the consideration of the Government whether it is not advisable to guarantee the interest of a sum to be raised for the construction of the long-desired inter colonial railroad between Halifax and Quebec.—*Ost.*

Another characteristic anecdote is told of a Prussian soldier placed sentinel on the steeple of Troppau, and left behind when his company was suddenly obliged to retreat. A narrow winding-stair led to his tower of observation, which, on some citizens ascending to take him prisoner, he defended with his bayonet. The good burghers, finding him so resolute, gave up all idea of capturing him by storming, meaning to humble him by starvation; but in this intent they were equally baffled. The soldier bawled out from his exalted position that, unless supplied with food, the world should ever hear one passing his way. The Prussian is known to have 60 cartridges in their pouch, so that the threat was no slight one. Accordingly the necessary rations were duly furnished, until on the 17th—that is, two days after the evacuation of the city—it was reoccupied, and the lonely sentinel relieved by the Prussians.

THE RAILWAY OVER MONT CENIS.—A Florence letter in the *Monieur* says: "An interesting experiment has lately been made on Mont Cenis, in presence of M. BEHIC, French Minister of Public Works, accompanied by several engineers. The port on of the railway already completed on the slopes along the carriage road of the mountain was gone over by a train consisting of several carriages, at the rate of 11 miles an hour in ascending, and 0½ in coming down. The incline sometimes attains 8½ feet in the 106, and some of the bends have a radius of only 40 metres (133 feet.) The works of the Italian side are to be completed by the end of October next, so that there is reason to hope that by the month of November next, Italy and France may be united by an uninterrupted line of railway. The system, as you are aware, is that of MR. FELL."

The Paris correspondent of the *Kreuz Zeitung* states that one M. MURATORI has invented a method of making ordinary clothing shot-proof. The correspondent was present at an experiment, when a sort of waistcoat prepared by M. MURATORI, and weighing no more than two pounds, proved impenetrable to rifle balls. This is more than even Minerva ever managed to do for her Homeric heroes. The modern Vulcan has been presented to the Jupiter of his day, the Emperor NAPOLEON.

A Rothschild's Home.

The Paris correspondent of the *Morning Star* has apparently been a guest at Baron JAMES DE ROTHSCHILD'S pincely chateau at Ferrieres, and he thus describes what he saw there:

You enter by a flight of marble steps a vestibule, which opens on one of the most spacious halls in Europe, furnished, however, as a reception-room, and lighted from the roof, which is of muffled glass, from behind which at night a system of gas illuminates the vast space, somewhat as has been so successfully carried out at the Chatelet. A gallery runs round the upper part of the hall on which suites of party rooms open, while on the ground floor the reception and family apartments open on the hall.

Purple velvet *portiers* have an admirable effect at each end of this splendid *salle*, which has been constructed on the most perfect acoustic principles, the result of which is that the effect of music executed here is marvelous. Ordinary paper-hangings are banished, and each room is hung with tapestry, velvet or silk. Every single visitor finds at his disposal a *suite*, consisting of a splendid drawing-room, boudoir, bed-room and dressing-room. On every dressing-room table are the ordinary contents of a gorgeous dressing-case: ivory brushes, surmounted by the Baronet's coronet; silver boxes, containing every species of *cosmetique, poudre, de riz*, &c.; exquisite hand-mirrors, mounted in sculptured ivory, sandal-wood or silver. Curiosity tempts even old bachelors. A scent bottle of rare workmanship attracted my attention. As the spring flew back, lo! a jewelled watch, by BREGUET, was revealed, encased in the top—so, while a fair lady inhales the perfumed contents she is informed of the time of day.

To mention that hot and cold water pipes are laid off so as to supply each dressing-room is superfluous, and a mere "detail" in an abode where the most thoughtful care has presided over the minutest arrangement. To describe the thrones taken from the Summer Palace at Pekin, the jeweled cups from CELLINI's chisel, the ceramic from Fesman or Lucca, the crystal beakers from Venice, the hangings of broidered satin—green, by the by, in the Baron's own bedroom—is verily beyond my intellect, and I hesitate not to assert that Mesamosque herself would be puzzled to tell the half of all the treasures of art congregated in each single room.

It is a positive relief to go out into the grounds, where one's power of attention has fewer calls on it. These said grounds are reached through a series of conservatories and hot-houses, *tapisses* with the loveliest moss, and filled by Flora's choicest gifts, as well as by the rarest specimens of the sculptor's art, and enlivened by the bright-winged birds of the tropics. These conservatories may, indeed, be said to rival in beauty, if not in extent, those of far-famed Chatsworth.

The grounds are diversified by sheets of water, on which fairy boats continually ply, and reared in terresting by the cascades of lakes, antelopes, elands and foreign animals of all harmless species, which roam at their own sweet will, evidently enjoying this Eden as thoroughly as their own native places. In the absence of himself and his family, the Baron's guests are entertained by a repast that would have done honor to VATEL himself. The Baron's cellar contributes the finest Madeira in Europe to the enjoyment of his friends, and that with a truly princely abundance.

The Macon (Ga.) *Journal* says of the Philadelphia Convention: "It is a remarkable fact that of all the delegates so far named, we are unable to find more than one original Secessionist, and we are not certain about him. That one is Gen. Gordon; but Stephens, Johnson, Warner, Walker, Chappell, Ben. Hill, Hardeman, Alexander, Wimberly, Warren, Wright, Linton Stephens, Flemming, and we believe every other delegate so far named, was an original opponent of secession, and came into the movement only in respect to the views held by them and all other Southern men, of a primary State allegiance. So far, in Georgia, and we presume in other Southern States, Secessionists have not been selected; nor have they seemed anxious to push themselves forward. They have quietly acquiesced in the selection of men who were originally opposed to the secession movement."

MONETARY AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—AUG. 11, 1866.

$3,000	U. S. 6s, 5-20s C. '64.	107	
25,000	do ...	106⅞	
10,000	U. S. 6s, 5-20s C. '65.	107	
13,000	U. S. 6s, 10-40s	96⅞	
3,500	T. & W. 7-10s	105	
	Sec. Ser.	105	
1,200	do ... Small	104⅞	
1,000	Tenn. 6s, ex-C.	68½	
4,000	do ... do	68½	
15,000	Tenn. 5s, 6s, N.	62½	
2,000	Tenn. 6s, '70	62½	
1,000	N. Car. New B's.	62½	
1,000	N. Y. St. 7s, Bounty Loan	104½	
5,000	N. Y. St. 6s, '72	103	
8,000	N. Y. St. 6s, '73	98	
10,000	O. & M. Cer. bds	30½	
3,000	N. Y. Cent. 7s, '97	103	
10,000	Peninsula 1st M.	89	
1,000	Hud. R. 2d & F. B.	103	
2,000	Harlem 1st M.	103	
12,000	Pitts. F. W. & C. 3d	88½	
10,000	Chi. & Al. 1st. B.	92	
1,000	Mor. & Essex 1st.	93½	
2,000	Mich. Cen. 8s, New Loan	115	
3,000	Mich. So. S. F. 8s	95½	
5,000	Hud. R. 1st M.	101½	
1,000	Del. L. & W. 2d.	102½	
5,000	Cl. & Pitts. 4th M.	76½	
100	Cum. Coal	47½	
400	Erie R.	67½	
400	do ... s3	65½	
18.0	do ... b3	70	
300	Reading R.	112⅞	
200	do ... s3	112⅞	
200	do ... b3	112⅞	
200	do ... c	112⅞	
400	M. So. & N. I. ... s3	86½	
200	Chi. & R. I.	106¼	

OPEN BOARD—10 A. M.

100	Cum. Coal	47½	
400	Erie R.	67½	
400	do ... s3	65½	
200	do ... c	65⅝	
300	Reading R.	112⅞	
200	do ... s3	112⅞	
200	do ... b3	112⅞	
200	do ... c	112⅞	
400	M. So. & N. I. ... s3	86½	
200	Chi. & R. I.	106¼	

OPEN BOARD—1 P. M.

$30,000	O. & M. C.	30	
100	Cumb. Coal	47½	
200	Mariposa Pref.	27½	
100	West. U. Tel. ... s3	74½	
1100	Erie R.	68½	
300	Reading ex-div.	112⅞	
200	do ... s3	112⅞	
200	do ... s3	112⅞	
100	Mich. Cen. R.	110	
400	do ...	109⅝	
100	M. S. & N. I.	86	
100	do ... b3	86	
600	Clev. & Pitts. ... s3	87½	
100	do ...	87½	
400	do ...	87⅝	
500	Chi. & N. W. P.	67¾	
	Chic. & R. I.	106	
500	Chic. & N. W.	36¾	
	do ...	36⅝	
	do ... s3	36⅝	
100	P., Ft. W. & C.	89	
	do ... c	89	
100	P., Ft. W. & C. 2d.	75	
200	Mar. & C. 1st P.	50	
	do ... s3	49¾	

SATURDAY, Aug. 11—P. M.

The price of Gold ranged on the sales to-day 148¼ to 148⅝ cent., the market closing at 148⅛ cent. The shipments by the day's steamers and for the week amount to $152,875. The amount of Gold Customs paid into the Treasury Office in this City for the week is $2,674,000. The Gold Interest on the Public Debt, $61,400.

The Government Stocks were moderately dealt in. Sales of old 5-20s of 1862 at 109⅜ cent., and of new 5-20s of 1865 at 107⅛ cent. Only the Morning Stock Exchange Boards were held, (as usual on Saturday,) and prices rather weak, as compared with Friday. At 3:30 P. M. the following quotations were made in the Long Room of the Stock Exchange, market closing steady:

Bank Shares:			
New-York	118	Bank of the Republic	112
Manhattan	132	Bank of N. America	106
Merchants'	114	Hanover	108
Union	115	Metropolitan	115
America	116	Nassau	107
Phenix	102	Corn Exchange	119
City	137	Continental	99
National	104	Commonwealth	104
Merchants' Exch'ge	111	Impt'rs. & Traders	110
State of New-York	111	N. Y. Nation'l Ex. B'k	120
Commerce	106	Central National	110½
Ocean	109	Fourth National	103½
American Exchange	113	Ninth National	111⅝
Pacific	160	Oriental Bank	120

And the following for the Railway mortgages:

N. Y. Cen. 6s, 1883	93	Del. L. & W. 2d M.	103½
N. Y. Cen. 6s, 1887	93	Tol. & Wab. 1st M.	90
N. Y. Cen. 6s, R. Est.	88	Tol. & Wab. 1st M. ex	91
N. Y. Cen. 6s, Sub'n.	88½	Tol. & Wab. 2d M.	78
N. Y. Cen. 7s, 1876	103	Tol. & Wab. Equ. Bds.	60
Erie 1st mort. 1876	100	Tol. & Wab's. & West'n s.	73
Erie 7s, 3d mort. 1883	97½	Gt. Western, 1st M. '68.	99
Erie 7s, 4th mort. 1880	95	Gt. Western 1st M. '88.	83
Erie 7s, 1st M. 1911	101½	Gt. Western 2d M.	83
Hud. R. 7s, 2d M. s. f. '85	103	Quincy & Tol. 1st M. '90.	65
Harlem 1st M. '68-72	101	Ill. & So. Iowa 1st M.	85
Harlem Conv. Mtge. S. F.	97	Pal. & Chi. 2d M.	97
Harlem 3d mort. '98	96	Cleve. & Tol. S. Fund.	103
Mich. C. n. w. 1st M. 8s, '82	113	N. J. Central 2d M.	102
Mich. So. 7s, 2d M.	92	Pitts. Ft. W. & Ch. 2d M.	95
N. Y. & Harlem 7s, 1866	94	Pitts. Ft. W. & Ch. 3d M.	90
Mich. S. & N. I. S. F. 7s	95	Cleve. & P. 3d M. conv't	90
Pac. R. I's guar'd by Mo	80	Miss. & Mo. L'd'G't 1st M.	60½
Alton & T. H. 1st M.	99	Chi. & Al. 1st M.	97
Chi. & N. W. 1st M.	86	Chi. & Al. income	81¾
Cons. 7s, conv.	79	Pomfinsula R. R. bonds	80
Han. & St. Jo. 1st	97½	Mil. & St. Paul 1st M.	83
Lack. & West'n Bds.	98	Chi. & Mil. 1st mort.	88½

The following bids were made for the City Loan:

2,967,300	Bonds.	6 P. C.	106
2,967,000	Bonds.	6 P. C.	106
3,000,000	Bonds.	6 P. C.	106
3,000,000	Bonds.	6 P. C.	106
3,113,000	Bonds.	6 P. C.	106
3,851,000	Bonds.	6 P. C.	106
4,077,700	Bonds.	6 P. C.	106

The day's business at the office of the Assistant Treasurer of the United States was as follows: Receipts, $2,352,441 97; including for Customs, $313,000; Gold Notes, $200,000. Payments, $2,405,011 67; balance, $86,439,444 86.

The Central Pacific Railroad is making steady and satisfactory headway in its earnings, as is indicated by the following dispatch from Mr. MILLER, the Secretary of the road:

SACRAMENTO, Cal., Aug. 10, 1866.

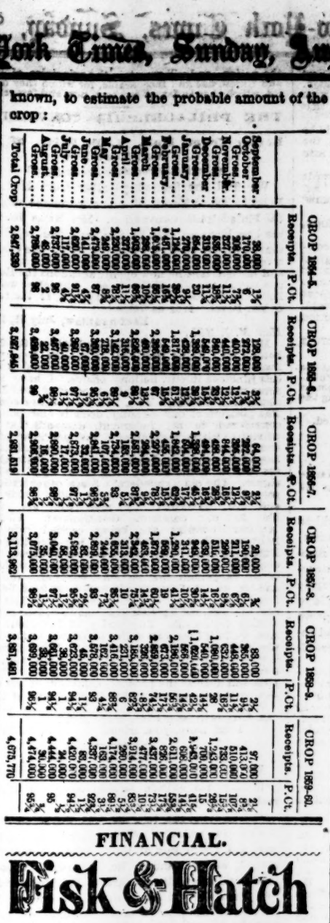
Hon. C. P. Huntington, Vice-President Central Pacific Railroad Company:

Earnings in June, Sixty-seven thousand dollars, ($67,000;) July, eighty-five thousand dollars, ($85,000.)

C. H. MILLER, Jr., Secretary.

The amounts named are in Gold coin.

The following table, from the Cotton Circular of Messrs. CORNWALL & ZEREGA, shows the monthly receipts at all the ports of each crop of Cotton, for the six years immediately preceding the war; also, the per centage to each season's crop, of each month's receipt. This table will be of interest, as showing what per centage of the coming crop may be expected to come on the market during each month, and also as a partial guide, as each month's receipts become known, to estimate the probable amount of the crop:



FINANCIAL.

Fisk & Hatch

BANKERS AND DEALERS

IN

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

NO. 5 NASSAU-ST.,

BUY AND SELL AT MARKET RATES:
U. S. SIX PER CENT. BONDS of 1881,
U. S. FIVE-TWENTY BONDS,
U. S. SEVEN-THIRTY TREASURY NOTES,
U. S. TEN-FORTY BONDS,
U. S. ONE-YEAR CERTIFICATES,
U. S. COMPOUND INTEREST NOTES,
U. S. THIRTY-YEAR BONDS, Pacific R. R. Issues,
Central Pacific Railroad State Aid Bonds,
and other desirable Securities.
Also, receive deposits and make collections on favorable terms.

VERMILYE & CO.,

NO. 44 WALL-ST.,

BANKERS AND DEALERS

IN

GOVERNMENT STOCKS

AND

COMPOUND INTEREST NOTES.

CLOSING PRICES.

NEW-YORK, Aug. 11, 1866.

	Buy.	Sell.		Buy.	Sell.
Registered, '81	110½	110⅝	June, 7-30	106	106⅛
Coupon, '81	110⅝	110¾	July, 7-30	106	106⅛
5-20 Regist'd, '62	106½	107	Aug. C. L. N's, '64	113⅜	114
5-20 Coupon, '62	109¼	109¾	July, C. L. N's, '64	113⅜	113⅝
5-20 Coupon, '64	106⅞	107⅛	Aug., C. L. N's, '64	112⅝	112
5-20 Coupon, '65	107	107⅛	Oct., C. L. N's, '64	112	112
10-40 Registered	96⅜	96½	Dec., C. L. N's, '64	110⅜	111
10-40 Coupon	99⅞	100⅛	May, C. L. N's, '65	109	109⅛
N. Y. County Loan	104⅞	105	August, C. L. N's, '65	107⅝	107⅞
Gold	148⅜	148⅝	Sept., C. L. N's, '65	107	107⅛
August, 7-30	105⅛	105⅜	Oct., C. L. N's, '65	106⅜	106⅝

ALBERT H. NICOLAY,

STOCK BROKER AND AUCTIONEER,

Offices No. 43 Pine-st., New-York.

ESTABLISHED 15 YEARS.

FOR SALE:

BROADWAY AND 7TH-AV. RAILROAD STOCK, PAYING 10 PER CENT. DIVIDENDS.
CENTRAL PARK, NORTH AND EAST RIVER (BELT) RAILROAD AND OTHER CITY RAILROAD STOCKS AND BONDS.
ALSO, CITY AND COUNTY STOCKS, ALL AT LOW RATES, FOR INVESTMENT.

ADAMS, KIMBALL & MOORE,

BANKERS,

NO. 14 WALL-ST.,

BUY AND SELL AT MARKET RATES
GOVERNMENT SECURITIES
Of all issues, and execute orders for purchase and sale of STOCKS, BONDS AND GOLD.

CITY OF QUINCY (ILL.) BONDS.

Holders of said bonds can exchange them for new bonds, which the State pays like State bonds.

Address or call on

KIDD, PIERCE & CO.,
No. 19 Broad-st., New-York.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,

NO. 59 WALL-ST.,

ISSUE COMMERCIAL AND TRAVELERS' CREDITS FOR USE IN THIS COUNTRY AND EUROPE.

NORWOOD & LOCKWOOD,

No. 22 William-st., New-York,
BANKERS AND BROKERS
in Stocks, Bonds and Government Securities. Accounts of banks, bankers and others received on favorable terms.

A. G. NORWOOD, of N. Y. Stock Exchange.
JNO. F. LOCKWOOD, late Pacific R. R. Issues.

$200,000 RAILROAD BONDS.

Sealed proposals will be received at the office of the Farmer's Railroad Company of Venango County, Penn., No. 2 Beaver-st., New-York City, for the purchase of $200,000 (or so much ther of as may remain unsold) First Mortgage Seven per Cent. Coupon Bonds of $500 each, of the said Company, payable in five years. Interest payable semi-annually on the first day of June last. Said proposals will be received until Sept. 6, when the same will be opened by the President, Secretary and Treasurer of the Company, and the highest bids will be accepted or rejected, as may be deemed best for the interest of the Company. This will probably be the most productive road of its length in the country. It commences at Oil City, and runs up Oil Creek seven miles to Petroleum Centre, with a branch up Cherry Run of three miles, from Rouseville to Humbolt Works. Twenty per cent. of the earnings are to be set apart annually to pay these bonds.

FOR SALE—BROADWAY and 7TH-AV. RAILROAD STOCK. PAYING 10 PER CENT. DIVIDENDS: CENTRAL PARK, NORTH AND EAST RIVER (BELT) RAILROAD AND OTHER CITY RAILROAD STOCKS AND BONDS. ALSO, CITY AND COUNTY STOCKS, ALL AT LOW RATES FOR INVESTMENTS. ALBERT H. NICOLAY, STOCK BROKER AND AUCTIONEER, NO. 43 PINE-ST.

OFFICE OF THE CUMBERLAND COAL AND IRON CO., CORNER OF BROADWAY AND WALL-ST., NEW-YORK, Aug. 7, 1866.

CUMBERLAND COAL AND IRON COMPANY.—NOTICE TO HOLDERS OF SECOND MORTGAGE BONDS.—The undersigned Trustees under the second mortgage of this Company will receive proposals for the sale to them, for the purposes of the sinking fund, of all or any part of seven of the Second Mortgage Bonds. Such proposals to be in writing, addressed to the Trustees, and left at the office of this Company on or before the 17th day of August instant, stating the number of bonds offered and the lowest price at which they will be sold.

CHARLES A. RAPALLO,
FRED. L. ELY,
JAMES C. BELL,
Trustees.

OFFICE OF THE TRUSTEES OF CREDITORS AND STOCKHOLDERS OF THE ERIE AND MINERAL POINT R. R. CO., (EASTERN DIVISION,)
No. 88 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK, July 2, 1866.

NOTICE.—A DECREE OF THE United States Court of the United States for the Districts of Ohio and Indiana having been issued ordering the sale of the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad (Eastern Division,) on the 29th of September next, notice is hereby given that no stock, bonds or claims will be received into the trust after the 15th of September next.

AMUSEMENTS.

WINTER GARDEN.

MONDAY EVENING, AUG. 13,
will be presented an entirely new and original drama,
entitled JOHN BROWNAN,
OR
THE HOUSE BY THE BOYNE.
Characters by
MR. E. L. FOX,
MR. G. L. FOX,
MR. C. FOX,
MISS KATE FENNOYER,
THE GRAND FANCY AND NOVELTY COMPANY,
TWENTY-EIGHT IN NUMBER.
TWO PANTOMIMES.
TWO PANTOMIMES.
A NEW PROGRAMME.
DOUBLE ATTRACTION.
CHANGE!
A NEW PROGRAMME.
CHANGE!
Tickets to secure seats may be had at the Box-office of the Garden, No. 594 Broadway, from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Doors open at 7½; commence at 8 o'clock.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.

LEONARD GROVER.....Director.
ON TUESDAY EVENING, AUG. 14,
AT BROADWAY PARK,
SEVENTY-NINTH HIGHLAND
OF COMPANY'S FIRST ANNUAL PICNIC
AND
GRAND FESTIVAL.
ON TUESDAY AFTERNOON AND EVENING
THE FAMOUS
ALLEGHANY MINSTRELS,
THE CELEBRATED
FAIRY FAIRY FAIRY,
THE
HEALTHIEST AND PRETTIEST GIRLS IN THE WORLD,
THE
MOST WONDERFUL AND ASTONISHING
DOUBLE ACTION
TRAPEZE PERFORMERS,
THE
LIVELY AND ARTISTIC EQUILIBRISTS,
THE
GREAT AND ONLY
ALLEGHANY BAND,
AND
THE GRAND ORCHESTRA.
Tickets 50c. Children under 10 years, 25c. Tickets for sale at the Box-office of the Olympic Theatre, No. 444 Broadway, and at the Park. Carriages will run to the Park from the Olympic Theatre. The Box-office will be open from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Doors open at 2 o'clock. Dancing to commence at 3 o'clock. Refreshments of the best quality will be served on the ground. Admission, 50c. Children under 10 years, 25c.

NEW BROOM THEATRE.

THIS EVENING,
AUGUST 13,
THE GREAT
ALLEGHANY MINSTRELS,
THE
FAIRY FAIRY FAIRY,
THE
HEALTHIEST AND PRETTIEST GIRLS IN THE WORLD,
THE
MOST WONDERFUL AND ASTONISHING
DOUBLE ACTION
TRAPEZE PERFORMERS,
THE
LIVELY AND ARTISTIC EQUILIBRISTS,
THE
GREAT AND ONLY
ALLEGHANY BAND,
AND
THE GRAND ORCHESTRA.
Tickets 50c. Children under 10 years, 25c. Tickets for sale at the Box-office of the Olympic Theatre, No. 444 Broadway, and at the Park. Carriages will run to the Park from the Olympic Theatre. The Box-office will be open from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Doors open at 2 o'clock. Dancing to commence at 3 o'clock. Refreshments of the best quality will be served on the ground. Admission, 50c. Children under 10 years, 25c.

NEW FRENCH THEATRE.

This splendid Opera House will be reopened about the 1st of September, when the
AMERICAN OPERA COMPANY
will appear in a repertoire of the most popular Operas ever produced in this country, including the
GRAND OPERA OF ROBERT LE DIABLE,
in which the entire company will appear.
Doors open at 7½; commence at 8 o'clock.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.

Doors open at 7½; commence at 8 o'clock.

AUCTION SALES.

VIRGINIA.

FOR SALE,
MILL PROPERTY IN TIDE-WATER

STEAMBOATS.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
STEAMER
LONG BRANCH AND SEABRIGHT RAILROAD,
WILLIAM COOK,
THE NEW AND POPULAR
SWIFT-SAILING STEAMER
WILL LEAVE
PIER No. 1 NORTH RIVER,
FOOT OF LIBERTY-ST.,
AT 9 A. M. AND 2:30 P. M.
Returning, will leave Long Branch at 8:15 A. M. and 4:30 P. M.
Fare to Long Branch and return, 75 cents.
Children under 12 years of age, half price.
Excursion Tickets, good for the day only, 50 cents.
Freight taken at low rates.
Steamer will leave Pier No. 1 North River, foot of Liberty-st., at 9 A. M. and 2:30 P. M. for all points in the Shrewsbury River.
Returning, will leave Keyport at 8:15 A. M. and 4:30 P. M.
Fare to Keyport and return, 75 cents.
Children under 12 years of age, half price.
Excursion Tickets, good for the day only, 50 cents.
Freight taken at low rates.
Steamer will leave Pier No. 1 North River, foot of Liberty-st., at 9 A. M. and 2:30 P. M. for all points in the Shrewsbury River.
Returning, will leave Red Bank at 8:15 A. M. and 4:30 P. M.
Fare to Red Bank and return, 75 cents.
Children under 12 years of age, half price.
Excursion Tickets, good for the day only, 50 cents.
Freight taken at low rates.
Steamer will leave Pier No. 1 North River, foot of Liberty-st., at 9 A. M. and 2:30 P. M. for all points in the Shrewsbury River.
Returning, will leave Atlantic Highlands at 8:15 A. M. and 4:30 P. M.
Fare to Atlantic Highlands and return, 75 cents.
Children under 12 years of age, half price.
Excursion Tickets, good for the day only, 50 cents.
Freight taken at low rates.
Steamer will leave Pier No. 1 North River, foot of Liberty-st., at 9 A. M. and 2:30 P. M. for all points in the Shrewsbury River.
Returning, will leave Sea Bright at 8:15 A. M. and 4:30 P. M.
Fare to Sea Bright and return, 75 cents.
Children under 12 years of age, half price.
Excursion Tickets, good for the day only, 50 cents.
Freight taken at low rates.
Steamer will leave Pier No. 1 North River, foot of Liberty-st., at 9 A. M. and 2:30 P. M. for all points in the Shrewsbury River.
Returning, will leave Sea Girt at 8:15 A. M. and 4:30 P. M.
Fare to Sea Girt and return, 75 cents.
Children under 12 years of age, half price.
Excursion Tickets, good for the day only, 50 cents.
Freight taken at low rates.
Steamer will leave Pier No. 1 North River, foot of Liberty-st., at 9 A. M. and 2:30 P. M. for all points in the Shrewsbury River.
Returning, will leave Manasquan at 8:15 A. M. and 4:30 P. M.
Fare to Manasquan and return, 75 cents.
Children under 12 years of age, half price.
Excursion Tickets, good for the day only, 50 cents.
Freight taken at low rates.
Steamer will leave Pier No. 1 North River, foot of Liberty-st., at 9 A. M. and 2:30 P. M. for all points in the Shrewsbury River.
Returning, will leave Point Pleasant at 8:15 A. M. and 4:30 P. M.
Fare to Point Pleasant and return, 75 cents.
Children under 12 years of age, half price.
Excursion Tickets, good for the day only, 50 cents.
Freight taken at low rates.
Steamer will leave Pier No. 1 North River, foot of Liberty-st., at 9 A. M. and 2:30 P. M. for all points in the Shrewsbury River.
Returning, will leave Bay Head at 8:15 A. M. and 4:30 P. M.
Fare to Bay Head and return, 75 cents.
Children under 12 years of age, half price.
Excursion Tickets, good for the day only, 50 cents.
Freight taken at low rates.
Steamer will leave Pier No. 1 North River, foot of Liberty-st., at 9 A. M. and 2:30 P. M. for all points in the Shrewsbury River.
Returning, will leave Mantoloking at 8:15 A. M. and 4:30 P. M.
Fare to Mantoloking and return, 75 cents.
Children under 12 years of age, half price.
Excursion Tickets, good for the day only, 50 cents.
Freight taken at low rates.
Steamer will leave Pier No. 1 North River, foot of Liberty-st., at 9 A. M. and 2:30 P. M. for all points in the Shrewsbury River.
Returning, will leave Lakewood at 8:15 A. M. and 4:30 P. M.
Fare to Lakewood and return, 75 cents.
Children under 12 years of age, half price.
Excursion Tickets, good for the day only, 50 cents.
Freight taken at low rates.
Steamer will leave Pier No. 1 North River, foot of Liberty-st., at 9 A. M. and 2:30 P. M. for all points in the Shrewsbury River.
Returning, will leave Toms River at 8:15 A. M. and 4:30 P. M.
Fare to Toms River and return, 75 cents.
Children under 12 years of age, half price.
Excursion Tickets, good for the day only, 50 cents.
Freight taken at low rates.
Steamer will leave Pier No. 1 North River, foot of Liberty-st., at 9 A. M. and 2:30 P. M. for all points in the Shrewsbury River.
Returning, will leave Barnegat at 8:15 A. M. and 4:30 P. M.
Fare to Barnegat and return, 75 cents.
Children under 12 years of age, half price.
Excursion Tickets, good for the day only, 50 cents.
Freight taken at low rates.
Steamer will leave Pier No. 1 North River, foot of Liberty-st., at 9 A. M. and 2:30 P. M. for all points in the Shrewsbury River.
Returning, will leave Tuckerton at 8:15 A. M. and 4:30 P. M.
Fare to Tuckerton and return, 75 cents.
Children under 12 years of age, half price.
Excursion Tickets, good for the day only, 50 cents.
Freight taken at low rates.
Steamer will leave Pier No. 1 North River, foot of Liberty-st., at 9 A. M. and 2:30 P. M. for all points in the Shrewsbury River.
Returning, will leave Little Egg Harbor at 8:15 A. M. and 4:30 P. M.
Fare to Little Egg Harbor and return, 75 cents.
Children under 12 years of age, half price.
Excursion Tickets, good for the day only, 50 cents.
Freight taken at low rates.
Steamer will leave Pier No. 1 North River, foot of Liberty-st., at 9 A. M. and 2:30 P. M. for all points in the Shrewsbury River.
Returning, will leave Great Egg Harbor at 8:15 A. M. and 4:30 P. M.
Fare to Great Egg Harbor and return, 75 cents.
Children under 12 years of age, half price.
Excursion Tickets, good for the day only, 50 cents.
Freight taken at low rates.
Steamer will leave Pier No. 1 North River, foot of Liberty-st., at 9 A. M. and 2:30 P. M. for all points in the Shrewsbury River.
Returning, will leave Somers Point at 8:15 A. M. and 4:30 P. M.
Fare to Somers Point and return, 75 cents.
Children under 12 years of age, half price.
Excursion Tickets, good for the day only, 50 cents.
Freight taken at low rates.
Steamer will leave Pier No. 1 North River, foot of Liberty-st., at 9 A. M. and 2:30 P. M. for all points in the Shrewsbury River.
Returning, will leave Ocean City at 8:15 A. M. and 4:30 P. M.
Fare to Ocean City and return, 75 cents.
Children under 12 years of age, half price.
Excursion Tickets, good for the day only, 50 cents.
Freight taken at low rates.
Steamer will leave Pier No. 1 North River, foot of Liberty-st., at 9 A. M. and 2:30 P. M. for all points in the Shrewsbury River.
Returning, will leave Cape May at 8:15 A. M. and 4:30 P. M.
Fare to Cape May and return, 75 cents.
Children under 12 years of age, half price.
Excursion Tickets, good for the day only, 50 cents.
Freight taken at low rates.
Steamer will leave Pier No. 1 North River, foot of Liberty-st., at 9 A. M. and 2:30 P. M. for all points in the Shrewsbury River.
Returning, will leave Wildwood at 8:15 A. M. and 4:30 P. M.
Fare to Wildwood and return, 75 cents.
Children under 12 years of age, half price.
Excursion Tickets, good for the day only, 50 cents.
Freight taken at low rates.
Steamer will leave Pier No. 1 North River, foot of Liberty-st., at 9 A. M. and 2:30 P. M. for all points in the Shrewsbury River.
Returning, will leave Holly Beach at 8:15 A. M. and 4:30 P. M.
Fare to Holly Beach

SOUTHERN CHURCHES.

GEN. WISE ON THE STUMP.

Rebuilding and Repairing the Churches of the South, Dilapidated by the War—A Characteristic Harangue.

On July 13, Ex-Gov. or Gen. H. A. WISE, of Virginia, delivered an address at Norfolk, on the subject given above, the immediate object being to raise funds to aid in the repair of a Baptist Church in Norfolk. In opening his address the General said:

FRIENDS AND FELLOW-CITIZENS: Our object is to repair the house of a Christian church of your city. Our subject is the repair and reconstruction of all the dilapidated Southern churches, and especially those desolated and desecrated by the war. The ground on which I tread is holy; I will endeavor to "shake the dust from off my feet," and to speak with all Christian caution and reverence.

The most solemn, imposing and instructive ceremonial every prepared upon earth by the hands of mere man, was the dedication of a house for the name of God to dwell in; a sanctuary for the ark of the covenant; for the tables of the law; for the holy vessels of the tabernacle; for the altar of sacrifice and of offerings; for purification, propitiation and expiation; for the cherubims, and for the holy of holies—the Temple of Solomon.

Then, after a rambling talk on the building of the Temple, the speaker branched off as follows:

One of these houses of the Church for the name of Christ to dwell in, we are now gathered together to repair and dedicate and consecrate anew.

If any people ever had need of a house of God to turn toward, with out-stretched arms, we have that need now in these evil times. We have been put to the worse before the enemy. No Uzza, no one with a friendly hand, but an enemy, with heathenish, infidel impiety, has reached forth, not to uphold the ark, not only to destroy the altars of the homes of men, but to pollute and desecrate the temples of the living God, and to insult and profane the churches and sanctuaries of the blessed Saviour of men.* On the walls and pews of many evangelical churches and houses of religious worship, invaders have, God-defyingly and indecently, coupled their names with the most profane, vulgar and obscene inscriptions. I have added partial lists of names and writings too impious and too infamous to be uttered except among the hopeless condemned, in dens of the filth of every passion and every vice. They, doubtless, did not believe that the house of the Lord is for His name alone to be written upon it; and only with infidel hardihood have they defiled the temples of the living God, but with hyena appetites they mutilated the tombs and graves of the long departed dead. I cannot believe that such enormities of outrage against God and man, were perpetrated by any of the brave antagonists who fought us well, but that the demons who could disturb the very tombstones and dirt at sacred things, and despoiled coffins of their plates in burnt and broken mural monuments of churches and chapels, were but the prowling beasts of the camps of war, or the vampyres of the Civil or, Reserve, or Preserve Corps, who kept safe in nonresistant places, to batten on the ruins and wrecks of a downcast people, and who had the fear of men more than the fear of God before their eyes—they had no hearts! If any Puritans at all are left, these men, at least, could not have been of that unco-righteous stock which was once so devout in reverence for the House of God. They are not the sons of the wrath of the Old Dispensation, if they did not cherish so much the worship and love and charity of the New. These brutes were neither Covenanters nor Cavaliers, but Satanic marauders, "the gloomy gnomes" of spoils, who, instead of battling with the brave, did dark and malicious mischief among the deserted churches and silent graves.

When the City of Washington was sacked by the British in the War of 1812, the marks of their cannon balls were left on the walls of the Capitol. Slight breaches were to be seen when I left the House of Representatives in 1844. HORACE KINSBURY, of Vermont, an honest, earnest and patriotic Yankee of the Roger Sherman or the Nathan Dane stamp, repeatedly complained that he felt dishonored by sitting in a building of his country thus defaced by the marks of a foreign foe. Much more dishonor is sin and offence to God will it be to let these marks of infidel invaders remain upon the house where the name of the Lord God is written upon it. These marks of dastard devilishness must be effaced forever by rededication and reconsecration. We must everywhere repair, rebuild, renew, rededicate and reconsecrate houses for the name of the Lord to dwell in, and be strong and do it!

The staple crops are failing. There is dearth and blasting and mildew in the land; but few laborers for the meagre harvests, and all are sore and sick of universal calamity. We are still "Strangers and Foreigners" Strangers are among us. I fear we have been out to war in the way in which God did not send us. We are in captivity and bondage in our own borders. And grievous oaths have been laid upon our people to make them swear, and every category of calamity named in the prayer in Solomon's Temple is more urgent reasons for building a house for the name of God to dwell in, toward which we may stretch out our hands and pray to Him for protection and deliverance, to come to us speedily and surely from His dwelling-place; we are close trodden down, and we cannot succor ourselves, nor rise up and stand without His almighty help from on high. We need in every way a House of God to pray toward with all our might.

We are told in this prayer of Solomon that each one knoweth his own sore and his own grief, and mine is, my friends, that I am a prisoner of war, stripped of all power and possessions, and there is no measure, no way of escape from the strait in which I am put, but by taking an oath laid upon me which I cannot swear without offending God. And I avail myself of this occasion for religious and pious uses to aver and protest most solemnly, that the course I have taken is not in defiance of any lawful authority, and that it is not a spirit of rebellion and treason. Like David, I am in a strait, and choose the least of the curses proposed—to fall into the hands of God rather than fall into the hands of man. I went forth to war and battle until overcome, and then spiritually to pray for restoration to the land of my fathers, for my home and for peace. But house and land, and servants, and the right to move or to labor freely, and home and household have been taken away until I will swear the oath which has been laid upon me.

I have been summoned by man into the presence of Almighty God, impiously, as if he was not ever Omnipresent, to swear:

"That I will henceforth faithfully support and abide by the Const tution of the United States and the Union of the States thereunder; and that I will in like manner faithfully support and abide by all the laws and proclamations made during the existing rebellion in reference to slavery."

Why am I, still a prisoner of war on parole, put in this strait? Why am I required to take this oath after honorable capitulation, and after agreeing on the field of blood, in consideration of humanity and peace, to obey the laws prescribed by my conquerors? My amnesty was the faith and form of capitulation. This oath is not proposed to me as an oath of amnesty. My amnesty was sealed by the bonds of battle before the Lord of Hosts on the night of Appomattox! The amnesty allowed to citizens and soldiers under the grade of brigadier-general in the Confederate service, I was exempted from and not allowed to take it. It is not for amnesty, then, to me, though it be in the very words of the citizen's and the subordinate's oath. Is it to swear allegiance to the United States? If so, its very proposition contradicts every principle and profession made during the war by those who propose it. They claimed that I was already and always bound to my allegiance and "not secede from it, and by capitulation and surrender acknowledged me to be so bound. It is not required of me allegiance, then; for no oath could add for the sake of [illegible] obligations as a citizen who one jot or tittle to my [illegible] allegiance. Is it, could not absolve himself from [illegible] and then a renaturalize me? If so, it is still more contradictory to the war against secession; for then it would concede that I had absolved myself from allegiance to the United States, had become an alien to be naturalized and again to be made a citizen. No; my title to citizenship was not by adoption, not by naturalization, but by nativity. The lands where the bones of my fathers lie have not changed title in the soil of Virginia for two hundred years; and it, therefore, cannot be to naturalize me that this oath is offered to my lips and my conscience. Is it, then, to qualify me to any office of honor, profit or trust, or for any purpose allowed by the Constitution of the United States? No office am I allowed to fill, and this oath could qualify me for none, and the Constitution prescribes no such oath to be taken for any purpose whatever.

But can I truly take this oath? It swears me "henceforth" to support the Constitution of the United States, implying clearly that I have heretofore *violated its provisions and resisted its authority.* That, I deny. No man that breathes venerates more its almost Divine wisdom, its equity of balances, its equality of rights, Federal, State and personal, and its invaluable organization of a Federal Union for the protection and perpetuation of free Republican Government of men and States.

I have never found a defect in its provisions, and it required only good men to keep the faith of its covenants. If it should ever prove only to be the truth of the aphorism of William Penn: "That the worst forms of government, in good hands, are as good as the best; and the best, in bad hands, are no better than the worst." In the good hands of past times, as formed by the fathers and administered by their pupils of patriotism, honor and truth, it founded an empire of freedom and power for all good beyond all examples of past history. Now it has grown to giant proportions for the greatest good or for the most awful evils on earth. I devoutly and still hopefully pray for its triumphant victory over all errors of government and for its purified restoration to its great work of beneficence to my country and the cause of mankind. I can truly swear that I not only will "henceforth" keep its covenant, but that I have never "heretofore" violated them. I resisted the acts of those who claimed to administer its provisions because I was ordered so to do by one of the sovereign parties to its compacts. If Congress had power to declare war to invade Virginia, so by the same article Virginia had express grant or reservation of power to levy war, to grant letters of marque and reprisal, to form alliances, domestic or foreign, to raise and support insurrection, in cases of imminent peril not admitting of delay. My sovereign State alone, not I, was to judge of the peril, and the Constitution of the United States itself ordered me to obey her order. If there was no peril it was not for me to judge; and it is too late, after the fact, to say that there was no danger of invasion or insurrection, when her territory has been invaded from centre to circumference, and she has been deprived of the very laborers of her soil far beyond what servile insurrection could have done, and instead of the danger admitting of delay, she was only too late, alas, to make good her defence of everything precious to the pride of sovereign States and the freedom of their citizens! I obeyed the commands of Virginia, to keep and defend the covenants of the Constitution of the United States.

And all who know me know that I could well and truly swear faithfully to support and abide by the Union of the States. Alas! *I was alone in the sentiment of "fighting in the Union," and now am in the anomalous condition of being almost the only one of the excepted classes of the army, who are left out of the Union for declining to take a test-oath of purification for prayer for obtaining mercy and pardon:* a prayer which would condemn and dishonor every earnest profession and conviction of my life, studied in the closest, deliberated upon in council, and fought for at every sacrifice in the field, for nearly half a century.

But I am not only required to swear faithfully to support and abide by the Constitution and the Union, but in like manner "to support and abide by all the laws and proclamations made in reference to slavery." It matters not whether all laws and proclamations are made in reference to slavery, or to any other or all subjects of legislation and executive administration, I cannot swear to support them in "like manner" as I support the Constitution and the Union thereunder. The Constitution is organic and supreme law, from the source of sovereign power; and the Union is the fixed form and fruit of its political compact; both immutable and paramount until changed as prescribed by their own provisions. Statute laws and proclamations, on the other hand, emanate from two sources, both subordinate to the organic laws, the Congress and the Executive; and the Congress and the Executive are but municipal departments of the Federal Government, and can make only municipal laws, and do municipal, executive and ministerial acts, all repealable and revocable, and subject to change at any time, and always subject to free support or opposition in every country having any pretensions to freedom of thought, freedom of speech and freedom of elections, and especially subject to the decisions of another municipal department—the Judiciary.

The Constitution, when once fixed and settled, must be observed and obeyed by all citizens, State and Federal governments, bureaus, departments and all, Congress, Executive and Judiciary, at all times and under all circumstances. It is subject to discussion to fix its meaning; we suppose to change its provisions, but the change must be proposed and made in its own way, and not at our will. Laws and proclamations are temporary, often merely tentative, fluctuating always according to public opinion and the power that be for a time only. It is of the very essence of civil liberty to propose, oppose, adopt or reject, amend or repeal them, at the will and pleasure of a free people acting according to the forms which their organic laws prescribe. How can any, then, be required to support and abide by muncipal statutes, and executive proclamations, in "like manner" as they support and abide by the supreme sovereign law? I would not swear to support and abide by laws and proclamations made during the Administration of GEORGE WASHINGTON in the Federal, or JEFFERSON DAVIS in the Confederate Union. The statute laws passed by Congress, and the Executive proclamation in reference to Slavery, have had their effect irrevocably, and, whether unconstitutional or not, all are obliged to abide by their result. I accept the result with all my heart as an accomplished fact. It is accomplished finally and forever, and I abide by it. But the principle by which the fact has been accomplished, I cannot and will not swear to support. Slavery was a weakness, if not a wickedness—a wickedness because a weakness—to which I am not willing ever to expose my descendants, for fear of a humiliation like that to which I have been subjected. I praise God daily for any deliverance from both its n-e-g-r-o-dom and its n-i-g-g-e-r-dom—very significant words which are of very different meanings, illustrated by the scenes and events of the passing hour. But the emancipation of the negro in the South has been sudden, shocking, harsh and inhuman in the extreme, to both master and servant, to both races, white and black—wantonly cruel to the white race, and shocking to the black freedman. He is now a freedman, but without a friend. But he is a freedman. I am now free of responsibility for his care and comfort, and I repeat, I am content. I honor the negro for his exemplary conduct during the conflict, and I will try my best to befriend him. He must in time be allowed a large margin of indulgence for his sudden *douche* of liberty; not of license or insolence, but no one shall insult or oppress him without my remonstrance and resistance. He must be encouraged to work, and be paid his fair wages and be dealt by justly; but I cannot swear to support and abide the means whereby he and his quondam master have both been wronged. The Freedmen's Bureau now has the responsibility of his fate, and that is worse to the negro than whisky or new white settlements ever were to the Indians! The negro, like the Indian, is left to be driven and pass away unless wisdom and charity combined shall be allowed to overrule the worst passions which trade in human misery and misfortune.

And I cannot consent to be held responsible and liable to punishment for not only the acts of my sovereign State, but the acts of God. That war was not only declared by sovereign States against each other, but it was sent by God himself to stretch out a drawn sword over another threshing floor than that of Orman. He is, I fear, an infidel who doesn't see that the fire and sword of this war were sent from Heaven. *God knew that we could be saved from our black idol of Slavery only by fire and blood, and the drawn sword of the destroying angel of war. He sent them, and we ought to praise the Most High that he did not send worse plagues, like those of Egypt, against whatever weakness or wickedness we clung to like Pharoah's But if ever there was a Providence in history, and in every human event, whether individual citizens and persons ought to be vindictively punished by man or Government for the acts of sovereign States and the inevitable interposition of Divine Providence?* He will surely kick against the pricks who takes vengeance on me for the acts of God. I can only turn my cheek to the smiter, and look of the wrath of the law, where they will learn that whilst God often used the heathen to punish his chosen people for their disobedience, yet, if the heathen did his own will even, *in a heathenish way,* he never failed in that work to punish the very instrumentalities of his own special Providence, and that, therefore, the order of Providence, and ask pardon of God, and God only, in respect to slavery, and the war for its extinction!

And I am called on, incidentally and unnecessarily, to aver and swear that there is an "existing rebellion"—not only that there was a "rebellion," but that a rebellion is now "existing."

There is not only no existing rebellion, but none was in existence at all. I at least cannot swear that there was any rebellion, no, not even incidentally so to swear. I cannot, I will not swear to so much for myself, I so swear for tens of thousands of others; for if I was in a rebellion, they were with me in rebellion. If the most of the living have so sworn for themselves, the host of the dead have not so sworn, and they leave precious names and memories behind them, which I will never, expressly or impliedly, dishonor with the term "rebel" or "traitor." Rebellion levying war is treason; it is unlawful resistance to lawful authority by force of arms and armies. Obedience to the orders of sovereign States given to her own citizens is not unlawful the citizen is not guilty of resistance of sovereign parties of a Federal union to the mere departments of municipal government of that union, is but a conflict of governments with each other, sovereign or not sovereign, for which the individual citizens of neither can be held personally responsible—is a war, or revolution of States, it is not a rebellion of citizens. The citizen is not responsible, the State alone can be, and the State can't be guilty of treason. I protest for myself and the dead, the glorious, untarnished, Confederate dead, then, that we were no rebels, no traitors, and if I swear that they were rebels, no matter in what relation, I should put a blot upon the page of history as black as would be the spot of perjury on my own conscience!

Such are some of our lighter sores and griefs, and we have more than enough to make us turn towards the Great Jehovah for help from on high? His churches of Christ have been despoiled and are in decay, and like the ark at Gibeon have not, as in the time of Saul, been inquired at. Let us be bold then, and of good courage, and not be dismayed, but with our hearts and souls set to restore the sanctuaries of the Saviour. Let us stretch our hands out and praise Him that He has dwelt, and "in very deed will dwell with men on earth" in the houses which we build in sincerity and in truth for Him. That His eyes will be open upon this house day and night, upon the place He has said He would put His name, to hearken to the prayer prayed toward this place. To hear from heaven, and when He hears to forgive. That if men sin against us and an oath be laid upon upon us to make us swear, and the oath come before His altar in this house, then that He will hear from heaven, and do not judge! That, if we have been put to the worse before the enemy, because we have sinned against Him, and will return and confess His name and make supplication before Him, in this House, he will hear from the heavens and forgive our sin, bring us again unto the land which He gave to us and to our fathers! That when the heaven is shut and there is no rain, if we will confess His name and pray toward His house, and repent when He afflicts us, He will send rain upon the land which He has given us for an inheritance! That there be no dearth, nor pestilence, nor blasting, nor mildew, nor locusts, nor caterpillars in the land! That our enemies beslege us no more in the cities of our land! That He will heal whatsoever sore or whatsoever sickness there be! That He will hear from the heavens all strangers who come and pray in His house, and that all people of the earth may know His name and fear Him and know that the houses which we have built are called by His name! That if our people go out to war against their enemies by the way He shall send them, He will maintain their cause! That He will give us peace—real Peace as a united people, and the Peace which passeth all understanding! That He will give us health and strength to labor, and plenty and to spare! That He will bring us help to sow and to reap our harvests, and to build up our waste places! That He will help our freedmen to labor and to live in amity and abundance with their comrades in suffering and calamity! That He will order all bondage of every race, color and clime to cease; and especially interpose to prevent the white race of this country from being degraded or demoralized and enslaved! That He will avert the wars of tongues and pens! *That He will set all governments and captives of war free, and, in particular, open the prison doors to His servant, Jefferson Davis, forgive him any wrongs which he has done, and enable him to pray fervently and effectually for his enemies!* And, above all, pray with Solomon prayed, that He will give Wisdom and Knowledge," to the rulers of the United States and of the separate States, that they "may go out and come in before all the people—for who can judge them who are so great?"

Ask not for riches, nor wealth, nor honor, nor life of thine enemies, neither for long life; but ask for wisdom and knowledge to be granted to our people and rulers, and riches and wealth and honor shall follow, and our people again shall rise up and rejoice in greater power and prosperity than ever, as did the people over whom Solomon reigned. But remember, you must be of good courage, work with a good will, and give freely to God of the abundance He has saved for you—you but give Him His own. And you must be united, especially as congregations of the many mansions of the Lord. Let all, of all sects—Baptists, Methodists, Presbyterians, Catholics, Episcopalians, and all other churches of Christ—give and take freely to build up the houses of the Lord; and let not the laity be laggards, but, as Virginians, be united, with their hearts and souls set to restore the temples and altars of the land of their fathers; and then, oh, then, the Heaven of Heavens *will* hear, and earth again shall echo and reecho the sounds of their trumpets and the shouts of their deliverance!

*CHURCHES IN THE SOUTH.—A writer in the New-Orleans *Christian Advocate* says that, so far as he has ascertained, between one thousand and twelve hundred church-houses were burned during the war. These churches, he thinks, had cost the people not less than five millions of dollars. In the loss, the Methodists were the greatest sufferers, the Baptists next, then the Presbyterians, the Catholics least.

FIRE IN A SPICE MILL.—About 5 o'clock yesterday morning a fire broke out in the spice and coffee mills of BEARD & CUMMINGS, No. 281 Front-street. The flames are supposed to have originated from the coffee roasters. The firemen were prompt in their attendance, and succeeded in confining the flames to the rear portion of the building. Damage to stock $3,000, and to building about $4,000. There is an insurance upon both of $7,000 in City Companies.

CENTRAL PARK.

Music on the Mall—Large Attendance of Delighted Visitors—Texan Rangers, (so called.)

Central Park, on ordinary occasions, in pleasant weather, presents an animated appearance. In hot weather particularly, dwellers in the City, who have suffered from confinement in close offices or work-rooms during the day, as the sun begins to sink in the West, hasten to Central Park to enjoy a breath of fresh air, and to revel in the beauties of nature, improved by art. But on pleasant Saturdays, when the Park Commissioners announce that there will be music on the mall by DODWORTH'S Band, the rush Parkwards becomes fearful. This was the case yesterday, and the cars leading in that direction were uncomfortably crowded with men, women and children, all hastening to the one beautiful spot provided for rejuvenating exhausted New-Yorkers. The announcement made in the morning papers that EMMA, Queen Dowager of the Sandwich Islands, would drive in the Park during the afternoon, may have contributed somewhat to swell the tide of humanity which set in that direction. It was also intimated that fifty Texans would appear upon the equestrian roads, mounted and costumed as "Texan Rangers," and as most marvelous stories are extant regarding the proficiency of Texan horsemen, perhaps a few individuals of the multitude were attracted thither in consequence. But to whatever cause it may be attributed, certain it is that the multitude was there in all its glory.

The announcements stated that Mr. DODWORTH would commence his portion of the entertainment at 4 o'clock P. M. An hour before that time every seat within ear-shot of the pagoda, whence the music was to issue, was occupied by at least *one* person, and in some of the seats we observed people packed in two or three deep. While the accommodations for sitting about the music-stand are sufficient for ordinary occasions, had there been twice as many seats they would not have accommodated the crowd yesterday. Indeed, many persons who would have been charmed to listen to the orchestra throughout the entire programme, were deprived of that pleasure, from the fact that the fatigue consequent upon standing so long was too great to be borne, and they were forced to seek rest elsewhere. The awnings, covering many seats upon the Mall, are a great relief from the burning rays of a hot sun, and they were duly appreciated by those who enjoyed their cool shelter yesterday. As the many elegantly dressed and beautiful ladies arrived at the Park with their escorts of gentlemen or children, they scattered in every direction, swarming upon the grassy banks of the lakes, beneath shady trees, or rambling through the groves and shrubbery of the Ramble. Watermen upon the lake plied their canvass-covered boats to good advantage and with much profit. They were kept well employed throughout the afternoon, pulling merry parties of laughing ladies and frolicsome children in and out of the many caves and under the queer bridges and out among the swans. It was a busy time for the boatmen, and they fairly earned their fares from their fair employers, for it was by far too warm to render rowing a heavy load a pleasant task. The Ramble was as full of visitors as it is of beauties, and the delighted strangers spent many a time exploring its labyrinthian walks, falling constantly upon some new and much-to-be-admired feature. Those who simply drive around the Park fail to see one-half the riches therein provided. A listless stroll, in good company, is the only means by which one can realize the magnificence of the work performed by the Commissioners. There was no lack of vehicles at the Park yesterday. On the contrary, the many pleasant avenues were lined with elegant carriages, and the carriages were lined with ladies whose faces were beaming with pleasure. Fast driving is strictly prohibited in the Park, otherwise some of those beautiful and proudly-stepping horses might have shown speed which would have done credit to a race-course.

At 4 o'clock Mr. DODWORTH "elevated his horn" and the band commenced playing some of the superb music for which it is so famous. The crowd gathered about, seeking in vain [illegible] sitting room, and then "jostled and jammed" to find a shady place to stand. An American [illegible] has a wonderful ear for music, and a good appreciation of it too. No matter how humble may be our station in life, we can tell good music when we hear it, and when it is offered at prices within our means we patronize it. It costs but a trifle for a working man to take his family to Central Park to hear DODWORTH'S band, so he goes there and gets that enjoyment which he is not able to pay for at the opera. Yesterday this class of visitors were in the majority, and numbered many thousands in standing in order to hear all the music the programme promised. They went home tired, but in a more humanized frame of mind.

At 5 o'clock Queen EMMA had not put in an appearance, so the crowd began to disperse and wend its way to the [illegible] fronts and [illegible] houses and cellars—for all these were represented in the multitude. The cars were crowded on their down trips until it was quite dark, and yet many lingered at the Park unwilling to tear themselves away from so pleasant a scene. Fast-coming darkness, however, soon drove away the last of these, and the Park which had contributed so much to the enjoyment of so many during the afternoon was resigned to the care of its keepers and its policemen.

The display of "Texan Rangers" did take place as promised. A more ridiculous display was never made since the days of Don Quixote and Sancho Panza. Twenty or thirty men, rough looking and roughly dressed, mounted upon hired hacks, which looked as if they had been condemned by the Quartermaster's Department, and "sent to the army" for three years or during the war," appeared in the Park about 4 o'clock. Their "Texan Rangers' costume" consisted of ordinary suits of clothes, white felt hats, and spurs of large size, with gingling bits of iron attached. The only way one could distinguish that they were "Texans" was from the fact that each one rode a white leather saddle, with wooden stirrups, known as the Texan saddle. The rough and glossy appearance of these indicated that they had been borrowed from the shops for the occasion. The Texans failed to make a sensation, but were permitted to ride among the carriages, and amuse themselves by smoking cigars, chewing tobacco, and using uncouth oaths. "Sherman's Bummers," after a successful raid and a hard campaign, presented quite as respectable an appearance as did these "Texan Rangers," (so called.)

OUR ROYAL VISITOR.

Queen Emma Sits for a Photograph—An Invitation from Gov. Fenton—Dinner with Moses H. Grinnell, Esq.

After the fatigue attendant upon her public reception on Friday, Queen EMMA yesterday passed a comparatively quiet day. In the morning she visited two photographic galleries, in company with Miss SPURGEON, Maj. HOPKINS and Mr. CRITTON. Her Majesty spent some time in looking at the collections of war pictures, and manifested a great interest in everything pertaining to our late great struggle. After having examined the collections to her satisfaction, Her Majesty sat several times for her own picture, the artists taking her in several positions. In company with Miss SPURGEON, Queen EMMA visited several stores on Broadway and did some shopping, after which she returned to her hotel. In the afternoon she received a number of visitors, among whom were Rev. Dr. GALLAUDET and Mr. DARLING and Col. GILBERT, aid GOV. FENTON'S staff. The latter gentlemen were bearers of an invitation from the Governor to the Queen, soliciting her to visit Albany. The invitation was accepted by Her Majesty, and it was arranged that on her return from Boston she will spend a day or two at our State Capital. Last evening the Queen and her suite repaired to the residence of Moses H. GRINNELL, where they were invited to dine. The party remained until 10 o'clock, when the carriages were ordered and Queen EMMA returned to her hotel. This morning she will attend Divine Service at Trinity Church at 10:30 o'clock. She leaves for Washington by the early train to-morrow.

POLICE COURTS.

Jefferson Market—Before Justice Ledwith.

THE KNIFE.

ROBERT POOLE, of No. 138 West Tenth-street, caused the arrest of JOHN FRANKIE by Officer ALLASON, of the Eighth Precinct, on a charge of felonious assault. It appears that POOLE was standing on the corner of Broome and Laurens streets, on Friday night, with MATHEW BROWN, of No. 37 Crosby-street, when the accused came up and putting his hand around Mr. POOLE'S body stabbed him in the left side of the neck with a large knife, inflicting a painful and dangerous wound. The prisoner did not attempt to deny the charge, and was committed for trial in default of $500 bail.

JAMES GALLAHER, of No. 77 West Nineteenth-street, entered a similar complaint against CHARLES MUNDAY, whom he charged with having stabbed him in the left breast with a knife, on the evening of the 1st inst., in Nineteenth-street, near Seventh-avenue, as already reported in the TIMES. The complainant has not been able to appear in Court before owing to the severity of the wound. The accused was arrested at the time of the assault by Officer MOSEMAN, of the Twenty--ninth Precinct, and has remained in custody ever since. On being arraigned a second time before the Court yesterday MUNDAY was committed for trial without bail. The prisoner is 21 years of age, a native of New-York, and resides in Nineteenth-street. He claimed to have acted in self-defence.

JOE COBURN IN DIFFICULTY.

Yesterday afternoon Sergt. SCHOFIELD, of the Eighth Precinct, arrested JOE COBURN, the retired pugilist, at his place at No. 113 Grand-street, on a charge of disorderly conduct. It appears that some difficulty had occurred between COBURN and his wife, but on the Sergeant going inside to see what the matter was, she declined to make any complaint against her husband. The Sergeant received some abuse from the accused, when he arrested him on the charge already specified. When arraigned before the Court, COBURN was attended by a large circle of sympathizing friends. On the complaint of the officer the magistrate ordered the accused to find bail in the sum of $500 for his future good behavior. This was soon furnished, when COBURN was told to consider himself at liberty. The following colloquy then took place:

Coburn—Did you ever have occasion to arrest me before, since I have lived in that ward (Eighth) for the last four years?

Sergeant—I have never had cause to arrest you before now.

Coburn—Did you ever find me quarrelsome or disorderly before?

Sergeant—I have answered that question.

Clerk—Oh, he is too much afraid of his neck to hurt you Sergeant.

Sergeant—I am not much afraid of his hurting me.

Coburn—I know why this thing was done. You know I got the best of one of your officers, and now try to get square.

Sergeant—Nonsense.

Coburn—Has an officer a right to club a man? That's what I want to know?

Here the Justice put a stop to the conversation, his attention being previously otherwise occupied. COBURN then wished to obtain a warrant for some one's arrest, but on it being refused, he left the Court-room in high dudgeon.

BURGLARY FRUSTRATED.

At an early hour yesterday morning, Mr. JOHN C. WESSELS, builder, discovered three burglars in his carpenter-shop, No. 84 West Twenty-eighth-street. He called in the services of Officer MOSEMAN, of the Twenty-ninth Precinct. The burglars escaped through the rear yard, but one of them, JAS. MORAN, *alias* Curran, was arrested. A number of burglars' tools were found in the shop, and the safe had been removed to the rear for the purpose of blowing it open. MORAN was committed for trial in default of bail.

The Tombs—Before Justice Hogan.

LARCENY OF A WATCH AND CHAIN.

MATTHEW DOOLEY was arrested yesterday by Officer THOMAS of the Twenty-seventh Precinct, on the charge of having stolen a gold watch and chain valued at $100, from MARY JACKSON, of No. 99 Liberty-street. When the case was called up in Court the complainant stated that on the evening of the 9th inst., she was in company with the accused, and that she missed her property after he left her. The officer making the arrest testified that he found the watch and chain in the possession of the prisoner. DOOLEY was therefore committed for trial at the Court of General Sessions, in default of $500 bail. He is 20 years of age and a native of Ireland.

EMBEZZLEMENT.

Officer DOWDELL, of the Court Squad, arrested WILLIAM N. GRISWOLD yesterday on a charge of having embezzled a sum of $50 from the firm of GARDNER & MOISE, No. 123 East Thirty-sixth-street, on the 26th of June. The accused was sent with a quantity of paint and the bill to collect, and appropriated the money. He was admitted to bail in the sum of $500 to answer before the Court of General Sessions. The prisoner is a native of Ohio, 27 years of age, and resides in this City.

FALLSTAFF'S MEN IN BUCKRAM.

The gravity of the Court was considerably upset yesterday morning, when LEWIS KLOPSKY, 14 years of age, was arraigned before the presiding Magistrate, in custody of Officer GRIFFIN of the First Precinct, to answer a charge of malicious mischief. It appears that the boy has been employed by Messrs. WATTS & GILSEY, importers of cigars, at No. 42 Beaver-street. Some time ago the boy stated to his employer that, while he was alone in the store, four men drove up in a butcher's cart and attempted to rob the premises. He resisted and succeeded in knocking two of the men down, after which they fled. His employers believed the story, and gave the lad $25 for his extraordinary courage. Soon after the accused was discharged, and left the store for a short time. On the return of his employers he told them that *six* men had driven up to the store in a butcher's cart, and again attempted to rob the place. KLOPSKY said that he had armed himself with a crowbar, and had broken the skulls of two of the robbers. The comrades of the wounded men placed them in the cart and drove off. In support of this story the lad pointed out a large number of broken cigar boxes and a pool of blood, which he said had been spilt during the affray. This story was so ridiculous that Messrs. WATTS & GILSEY could not possibly believe it, as such a gang of ruffians could not be taken in a place without attracting the attention of the passers-by and the police. On making an investigation a bladder, partially filled with blood, was found hid in a closet, and this at once gave the clue to the mystery. The prisoner was committed for examination.

GENERAL CITY NEWS.

FIRE IN WEST THIRTY-FIFTH-STREET.—About 7 o'clock yesterday morning a fire occurred in the dwelling No. 124 West Thirty-fifth-street. When first discovered the flames were in rapid progress in the extension kitchen on the third floor, occupied by JOHN JONES. Before they were extinguished both the third and four h floors were destroyed. Mr. JONES' loss on furniture is estimated at $1,000, on which there is an insurance of $600 in the Continental Insurance Company, b t the policy has not been transferred, so it is valueless. The second floor is occupied by Mrs. WARD. Loss on furniture $100; no insurance. The fourth floor was occupied by Mrs. BOWER. Loss $300; no insurance. The first floor is occupied by ERASTUS TITUS as a stable, and sustained but slight loss. The building is owned by Mr. WATERMAN, and is damaged to the extent of $1,000. The fire is supposed to be incendiary.

GERMAN HOSPITAL.—The corner-stone of the new German Hospital—a full explanation of the plan appeared in the TIMES a short time since—will be laid to-morrow at 12 o'clock, with appropriate ceremonies. The Hospital is located at Seventy-sixth-street, between Lexington and Fourth avenues. An oration will be delivered by Dr. KRAKOWITZER, and His Honor ex-Mayor GUNTHER will participate in the exercises. Several German vocal societies will contribute the music for the occasion. In the afternoon a picnic and concert, under the direction of CARL BERGMANN, will be given at Jones' Wood. During the afternoon there will be more singing and popular games by the German societies.

PERSONAL.—Bvevet Maj. A. S. KIMBALL, A. Q. M., who has since the close of the war been on duty in the Quartermaster's Department, in this City, has been ordered to Baltimore, as Chief Quartermaster of the Middle Military Department, relieving Col. BRADLEY, who is ordered to Fort Riley, Kansas. Maj. KIMBALL entered the service at the breaking out of the war as a Lieutenant in the Ninety-eighth N. Y. S. Vols.; was afterward promoted to Captain and A. Q. M., and served in the field until the surrender of LEE'S Army, when he was brevetted Major, and ordered to duty in New-York City.

RUN-OVER ACCIDENT.—At 11 o'clock yesterday morning, MARY ANN CLEARY, 37 years of age, and residing at No. 49 Mulberry-street, was run over by a pie wagon at the corner of Roosevelt and Cherry streets. The driver was arrested by the Fourth Precinct Police, and the woman was removed to Bellevue Hospital.

LAW REPORTS.

UNITED STATES SUPREME COURT.

Ejectment—Judgment Therein is a Bar to Proceedings in Another Jurisdiction to Assert Equitable Title—The Right to Have a Question of Fraud Litigated in a Court of Chancery is Waived when Presented as a Defence to the Action at Law.

John A. Blanchard, Appellant, vs. Nathaniel J. Brown, Administrator of B. F. Brown, deceased, et al.—This was a bill in equity, filed in the United States Court for the Northern District of Illinois, to procure judgment, asserting the equitable title of plaintiff as against the legal title of defendants, established by an action in ejectment, by which the plaintiff was ousted of possession.

The bill in the case alleged that on the 15th day of August, 1845, one Nathaniel J. Brown was the owner in fee of the south third of the west half and the south two-thirds of the east half of block 12, in the school section addition to Chicago, Cook County, Illinois. That in the year 1846 various judgments were recovered in the courts of that county against Brown, which became liens upon the premises, and upon which they were sold in 1848 on execution. The complainant derived title through various mesne conveyances from the purchasers at that sale, and he alleges that actual and exclusive possession of the premises was taken by his grantors until 1853, and maintained until their conveyance to him, and that he then took, and now holds, and has continued to hold, such unbroken possession.

It is also alleged that on the same day of August, 1845, one George W. Hart recovered a judgment in the Cook County Court against Brown for $507 75 and costs; that on the 16th day of August aforesaid execution was issued upon said judgment to the Sheriff of the County, who returned it on the 10th of February, 1852, unsatisfied; that on that day Hart sued out and delivered to the Sheriff an *alias*, by virtue of which the premises were levied upon and subsequently sold to one Silas Jenks for $71 20. Jenks took Sheriff's deed for the property, and afterwards sold it to Benjamin F. Brown.

It is charged that this sale was fraudulently procured by Nathaniel J. Brown, nearly seven years after the judgment was rendered in favor of Hart, and four years after said Brown, which plaintiff claims, and without any intention of paying the judgment in good faith; that Brown entered into an agreement by which he was made Jenks' agent to purchase the property, and that he paid the consideration of the agreement, and was the party interested; that the intention of the proceeding was to defeat plaintiff's title, and that the amount for which the property was sold and the amount of the judgment were in such disproportion as to warrant the conclusion of fraud; that the sale was made at the Sheriff's office, an unusual place, to conceal the fact that it was made and to defeat redemption therefrom; and that the certificate of the sale was withheld from the record until the right of redemption was lost by lapse of time; and that Brown caused the writ upon which the sale was made not to be returned to the officer of the court until six years after the sale.

The plaintiff claimed that B. F. Brown purchased with notice of his possession and title, and that he was not, therefore, a *bona fide* purchaser.

The answer denied fraud, and relies upon the title of B. F. Brown, setting up that by a judgment in ejectment in favor of Brown and against the plaintiff, the question of title had been determined, and that determination was a bar to the present action.

The Court below sustained the view of the defendants, and gave judgment accordingly. The plaintiff appealed to this Court, insisting that the sale under the appellee's claim was made not for the purpose of paying the judgment of Hart, but for the improper and fraudulent purpose of divesting subsequent incumbrances for the benefit of a party having no manner of interest in the payment of the debt, but acting adversely to the judgment creditor. That the suit at law, (the action in ejectment,) concerned only the legal title, while the bill to redeem is based on the equitable title. The Sheriff's sale was sufficient to pass the legal estate, and upon it the purchaser could maintain ejectment. It is altogether another question whether the sale was attended by such circumstances of fraud and irregularity as will induce a Court of Equity to relieve against its legal effects.

The object of the action at law was to assert such paramount legal title. The object of this suit in chancery is to get rid of such title by redemption. A mortgagee may recover upon his fees at law, but he cannot assert such recovery as a bar to redemption in chancery. Fraud will avoid a deed at law only when it relates to the execution of it; but a recovery upon such a deed cannot be urged as a bar to a bill to compel the surrender and cancellation of it for fraud in the consideration. A trustee is a cover in ejectment against his *cestui que trust*, but such recovery will certainly not bar proceedings in chancery to assert the equitable title.

The defendants rely upon the proposition that the recovery in ejectment by Benjamin F. Brown, after the filing of the bill in the case, is a bar to the relief asked, asserting that the same matters were set up in defence to that suit, which are alleged in the bill as the ground of relief, and that they were then passed upon.

By the Court, Mr. Justice DAVIS del